



LOONEY TUNES™



67

AUG 00

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

THE
SPORTIN'
LIFE

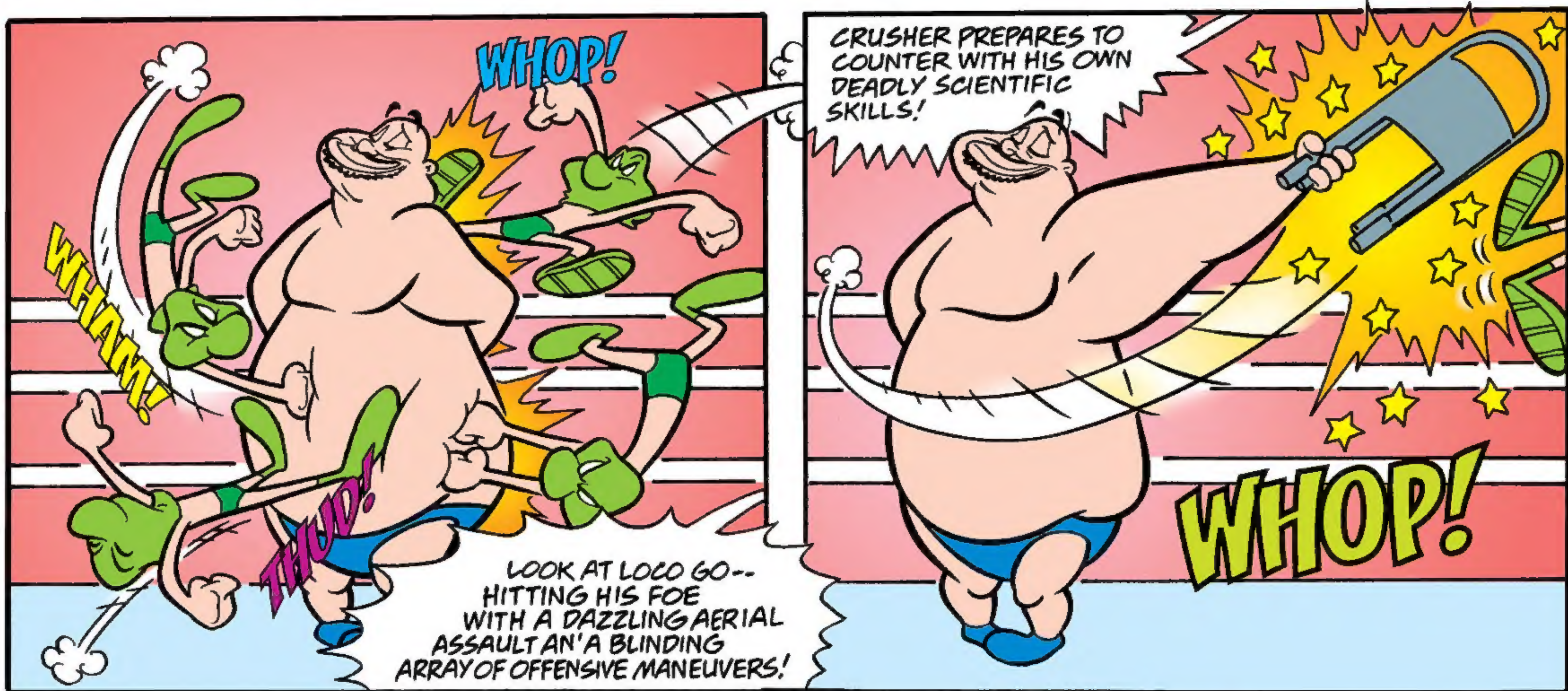
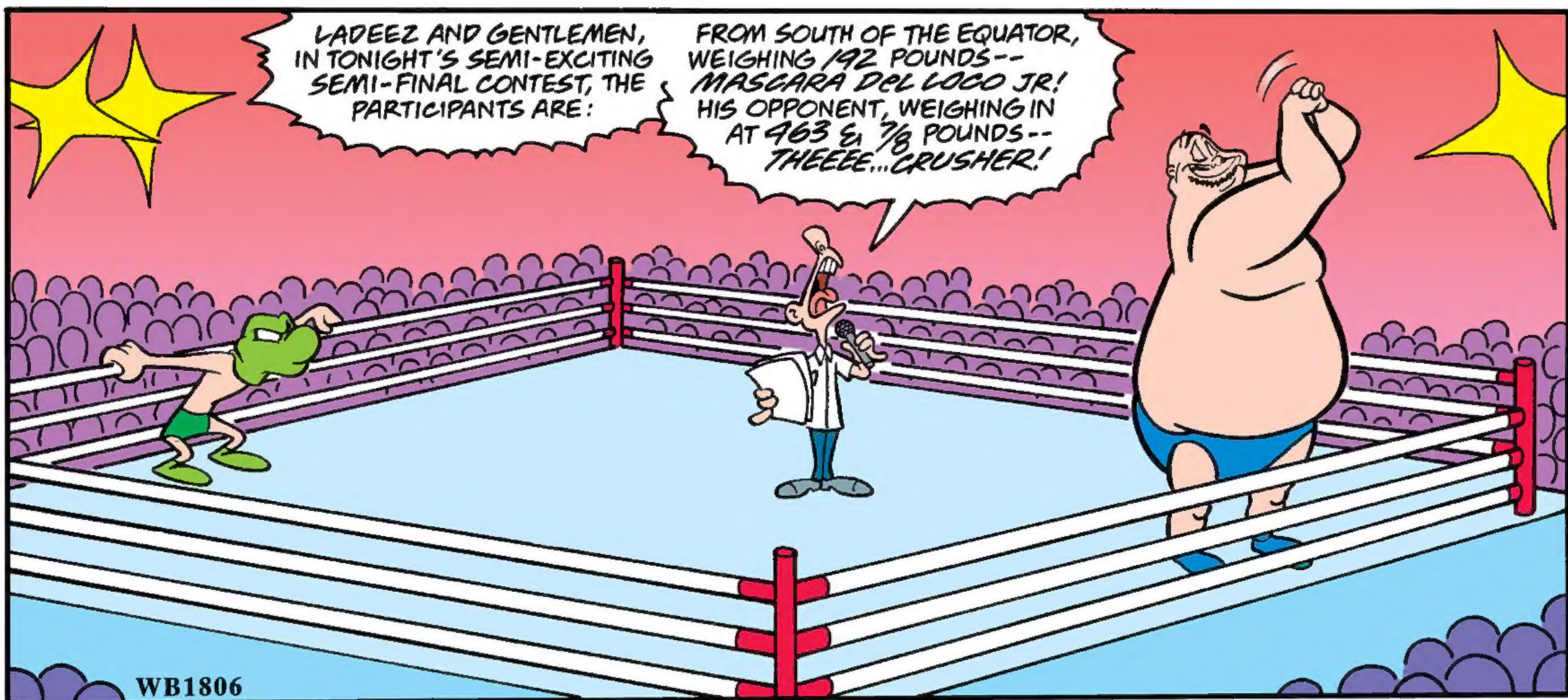
THE
"CRUSHER,"
HAH?

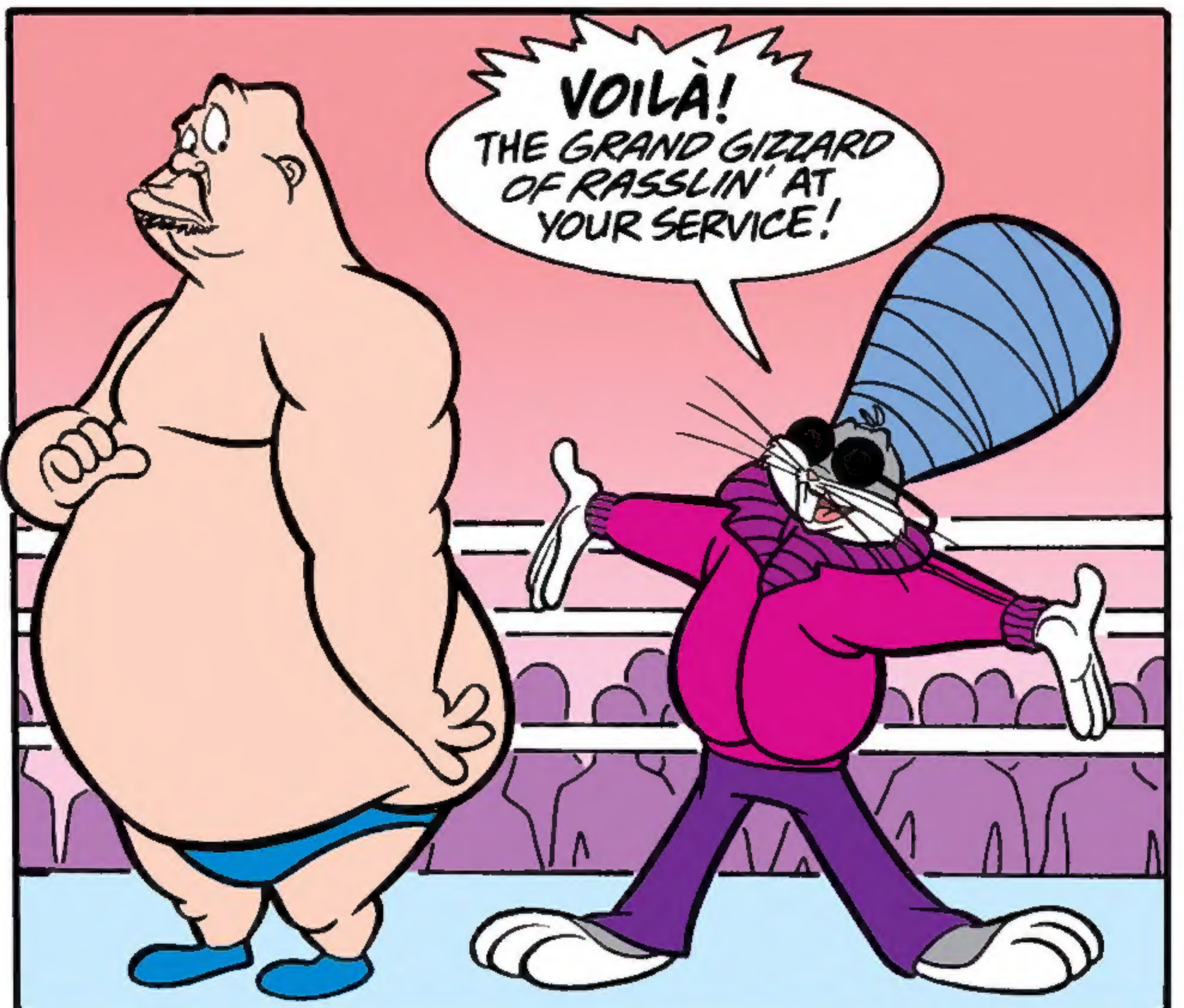
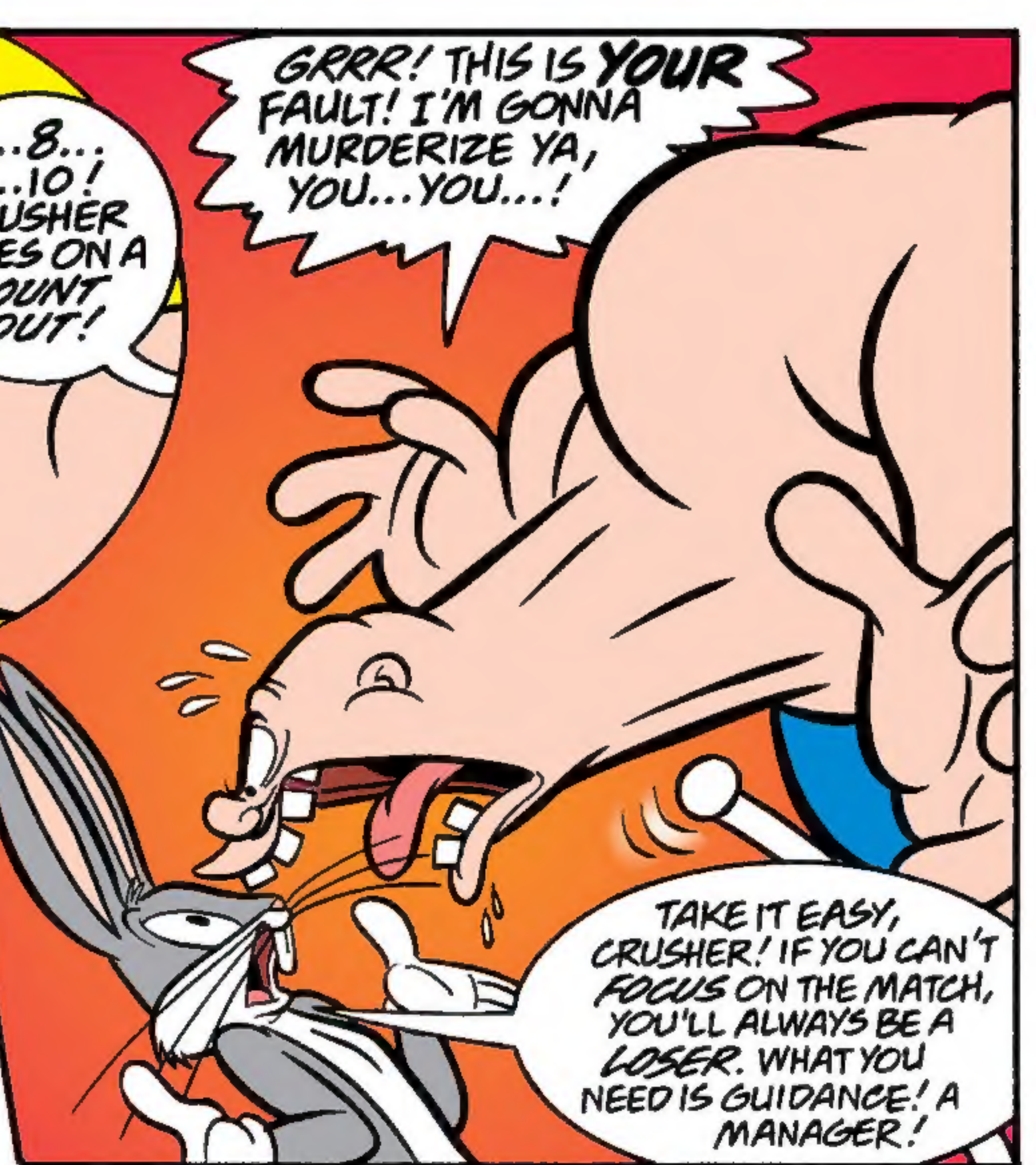
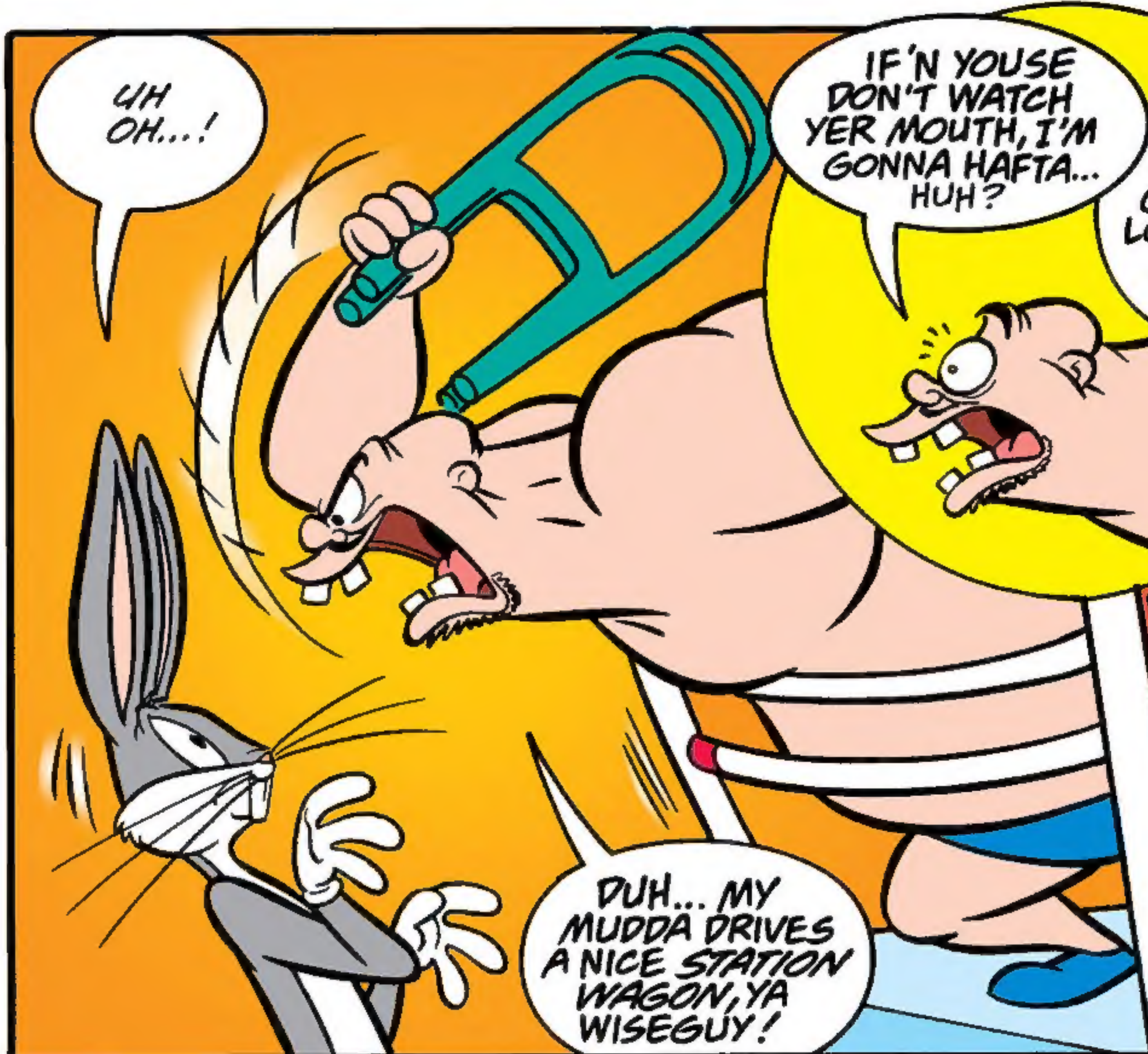
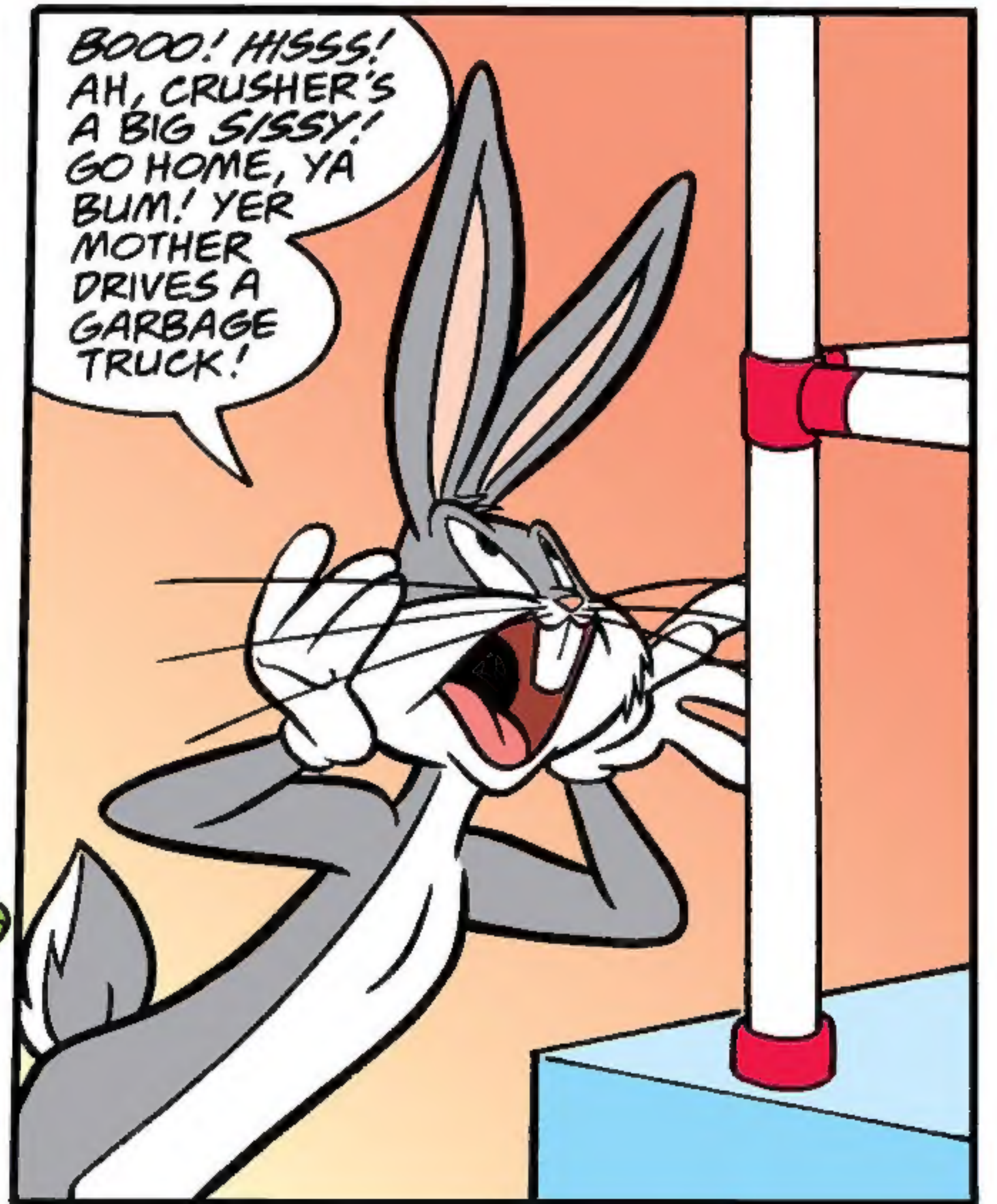
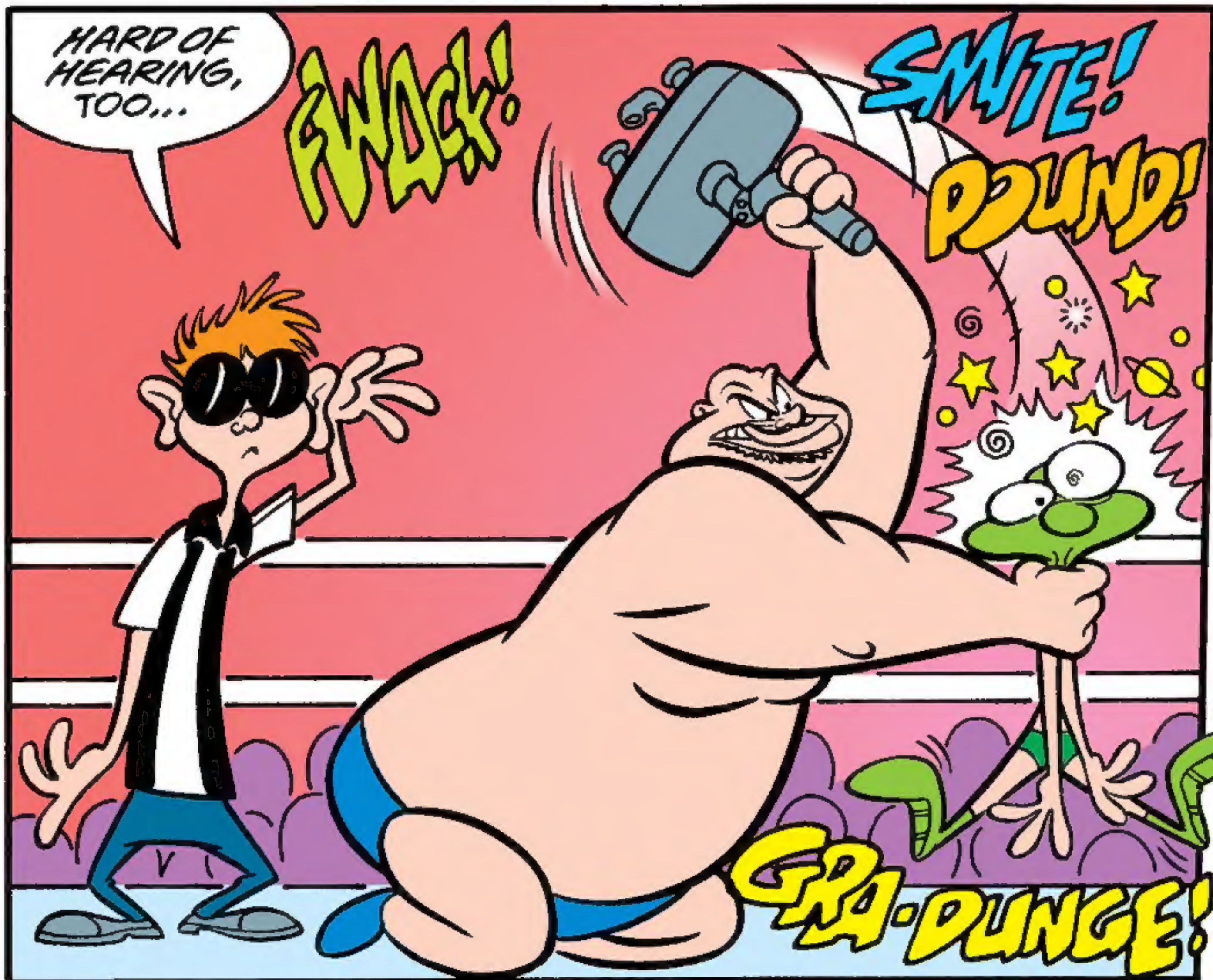
HE
AIN'T SO
CRUSHIN'!

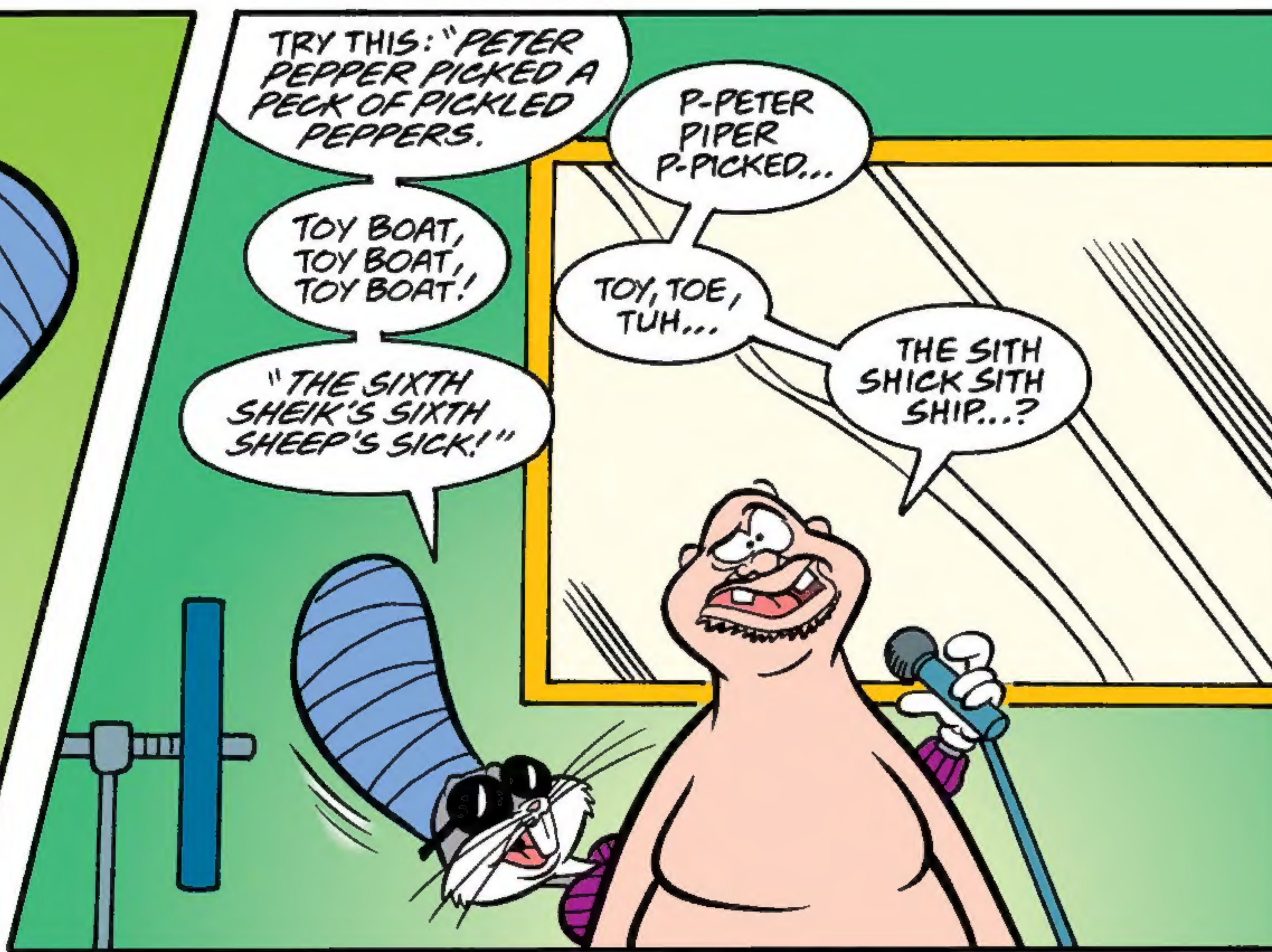
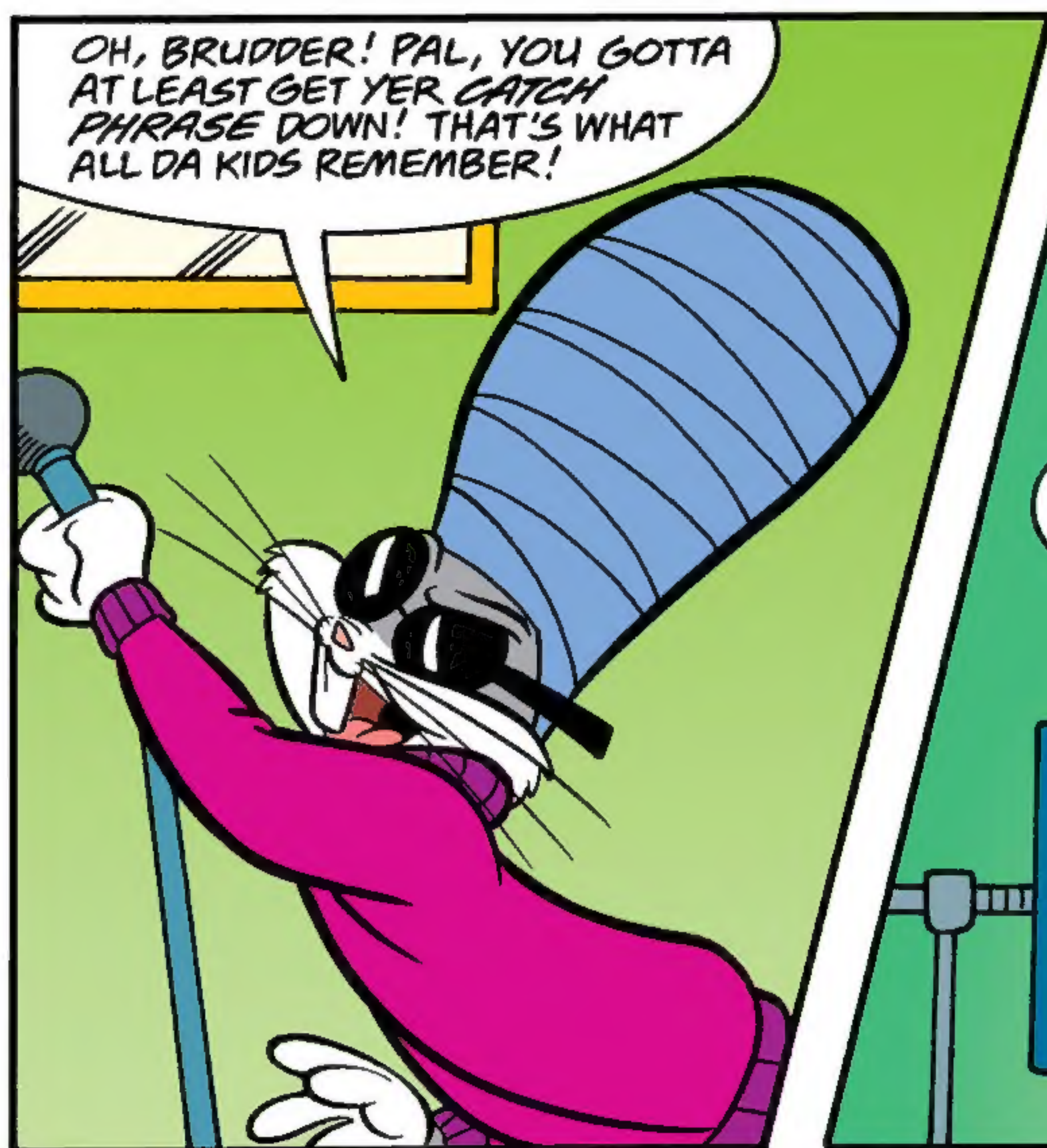
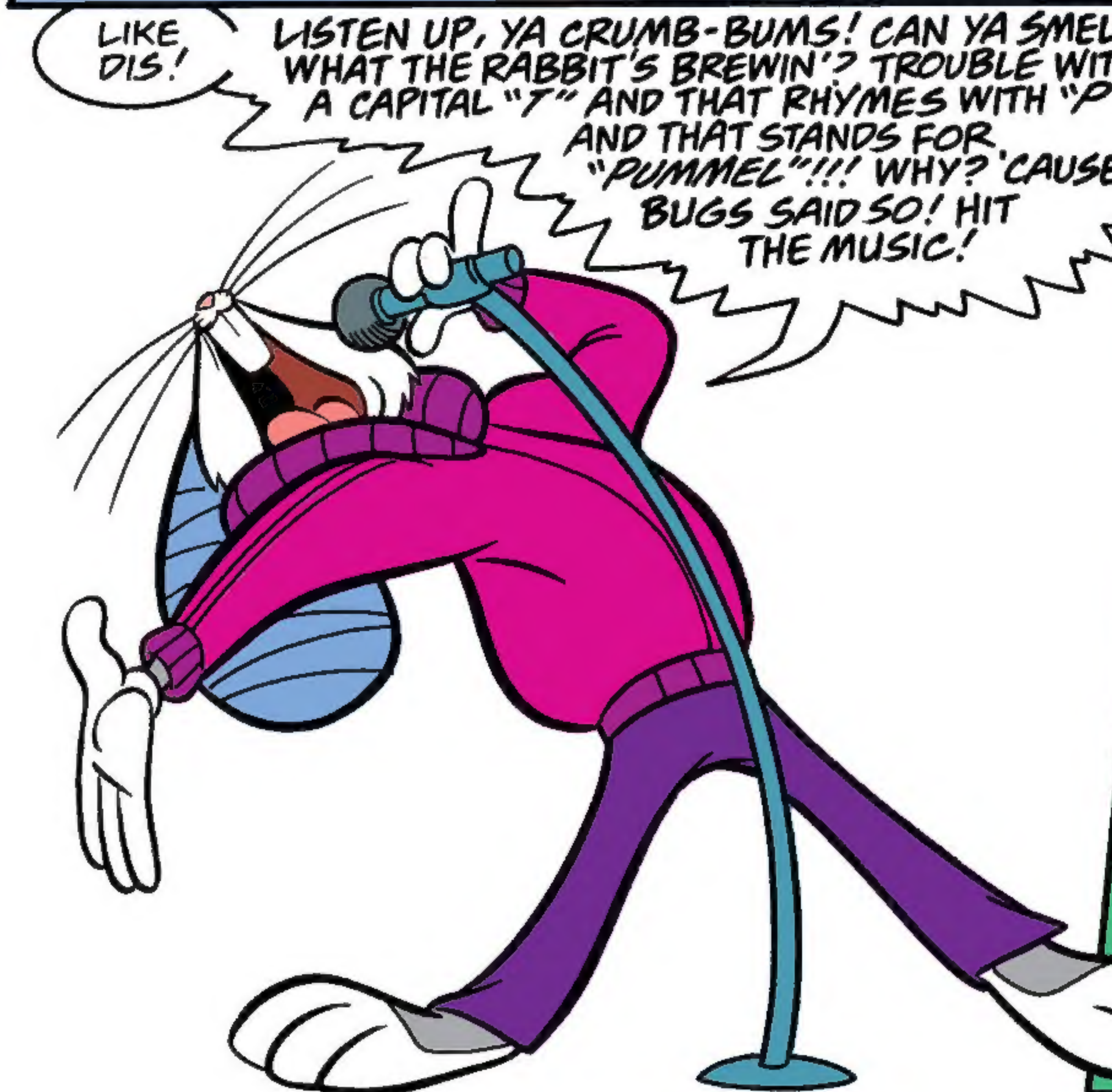
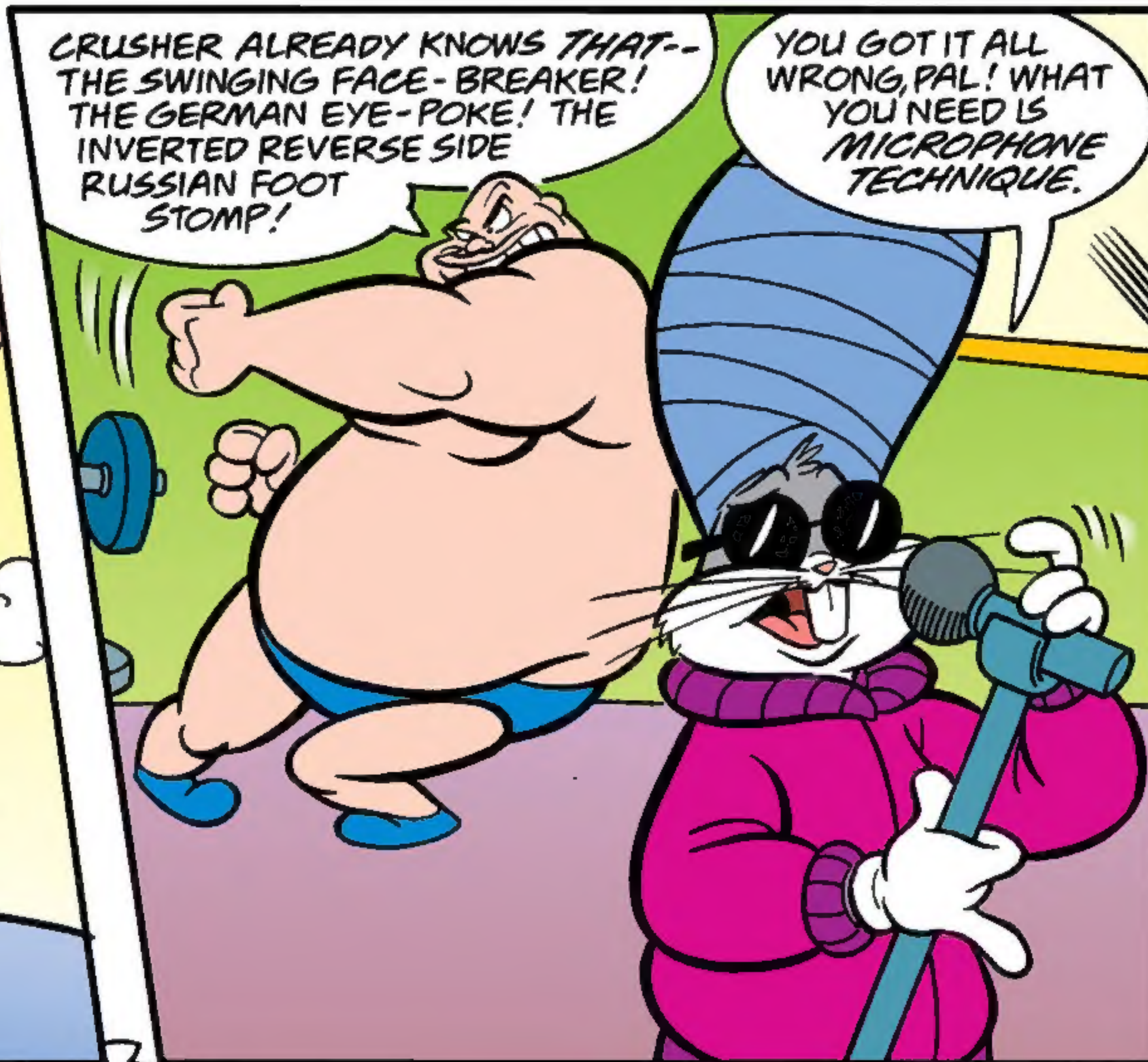
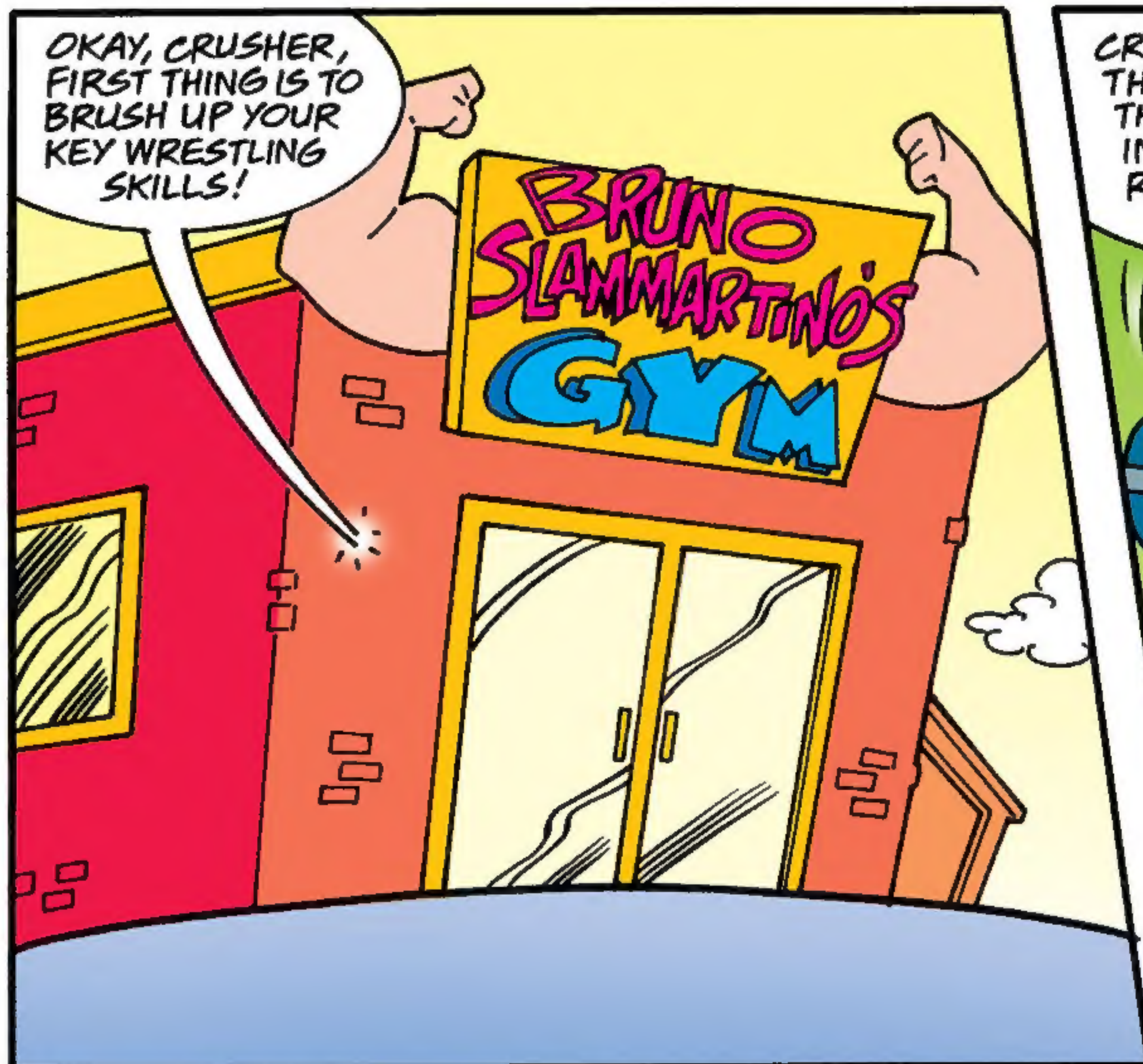
I'LL
MOIDA THE
BUM!

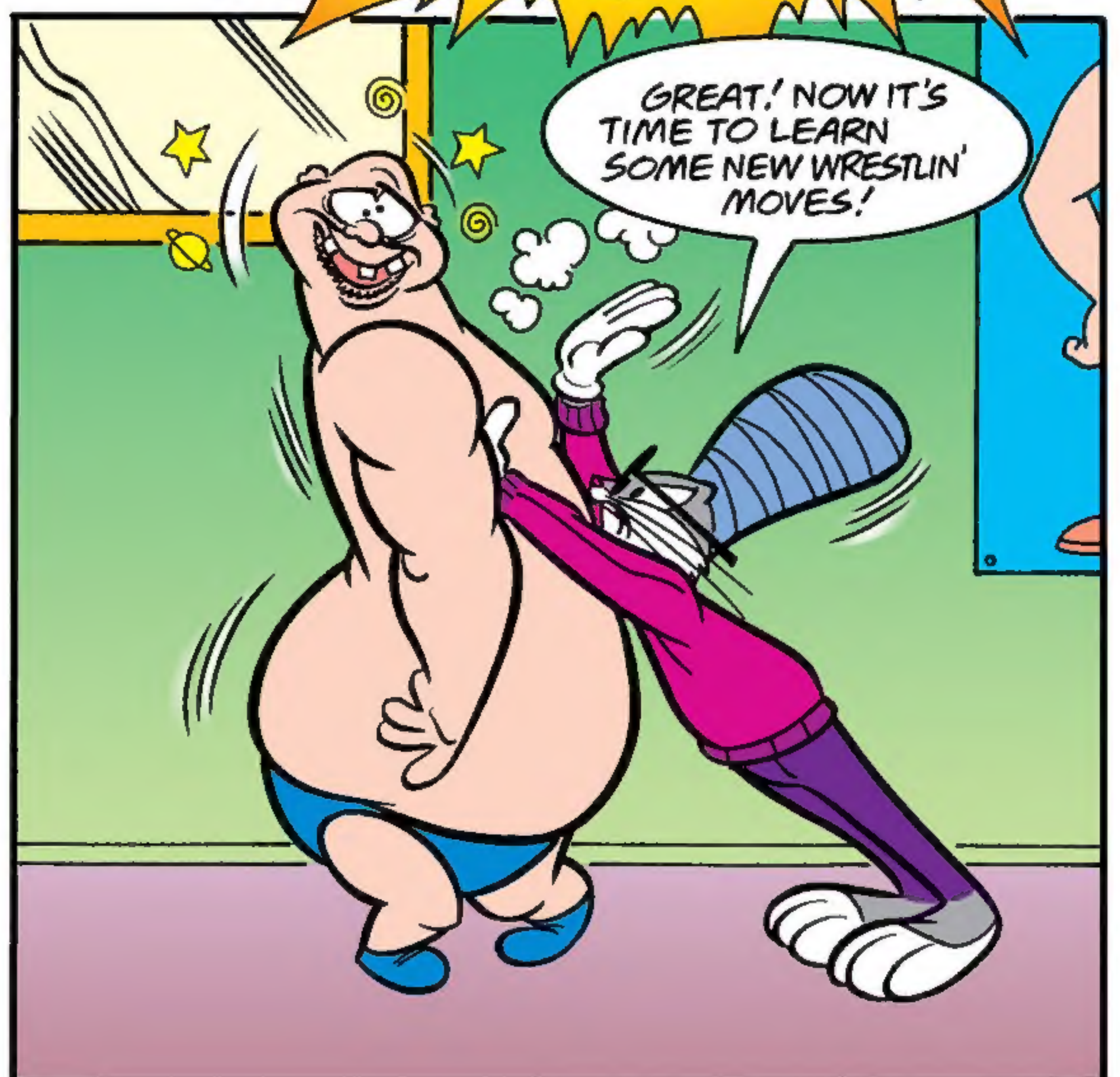
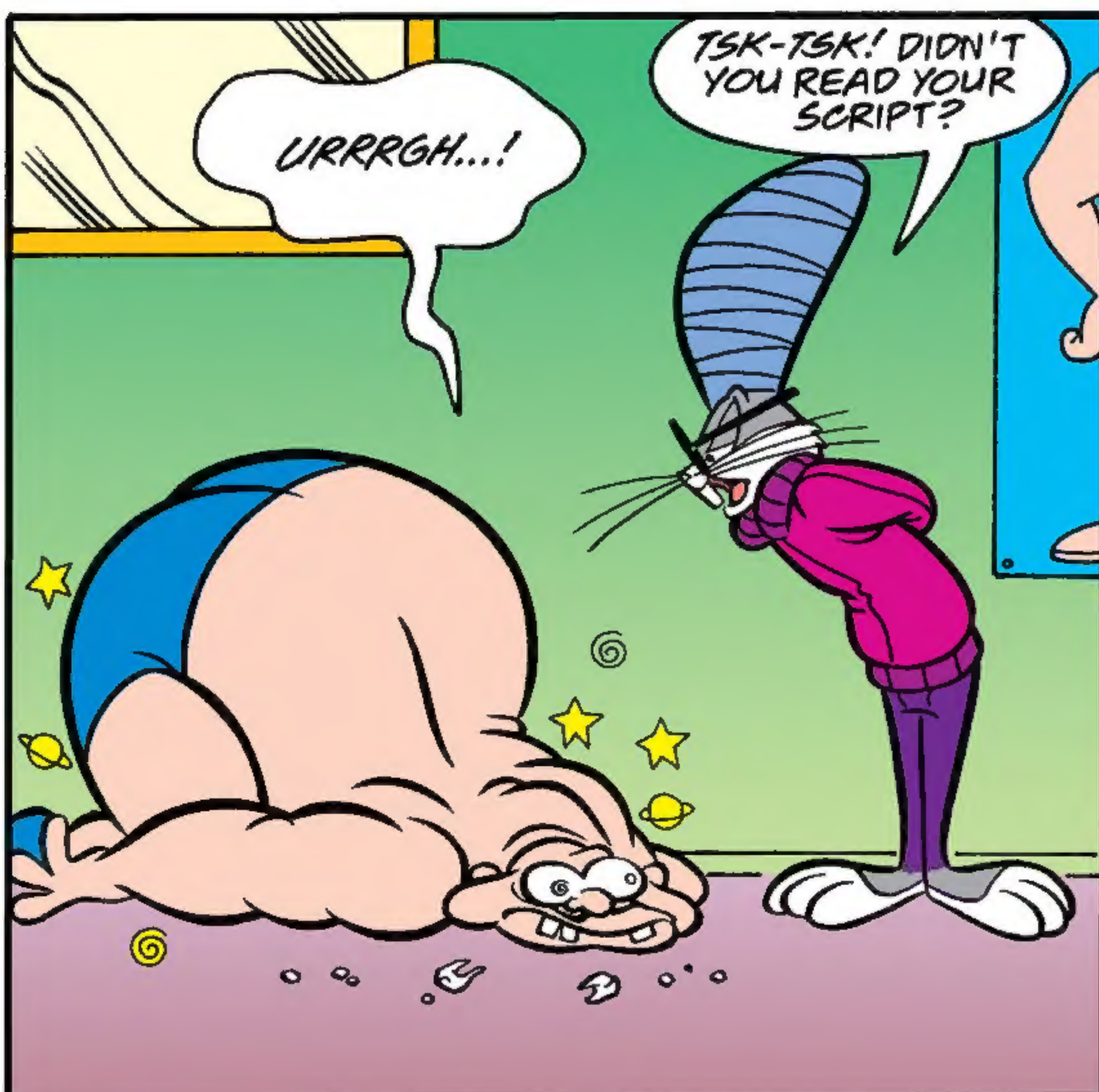
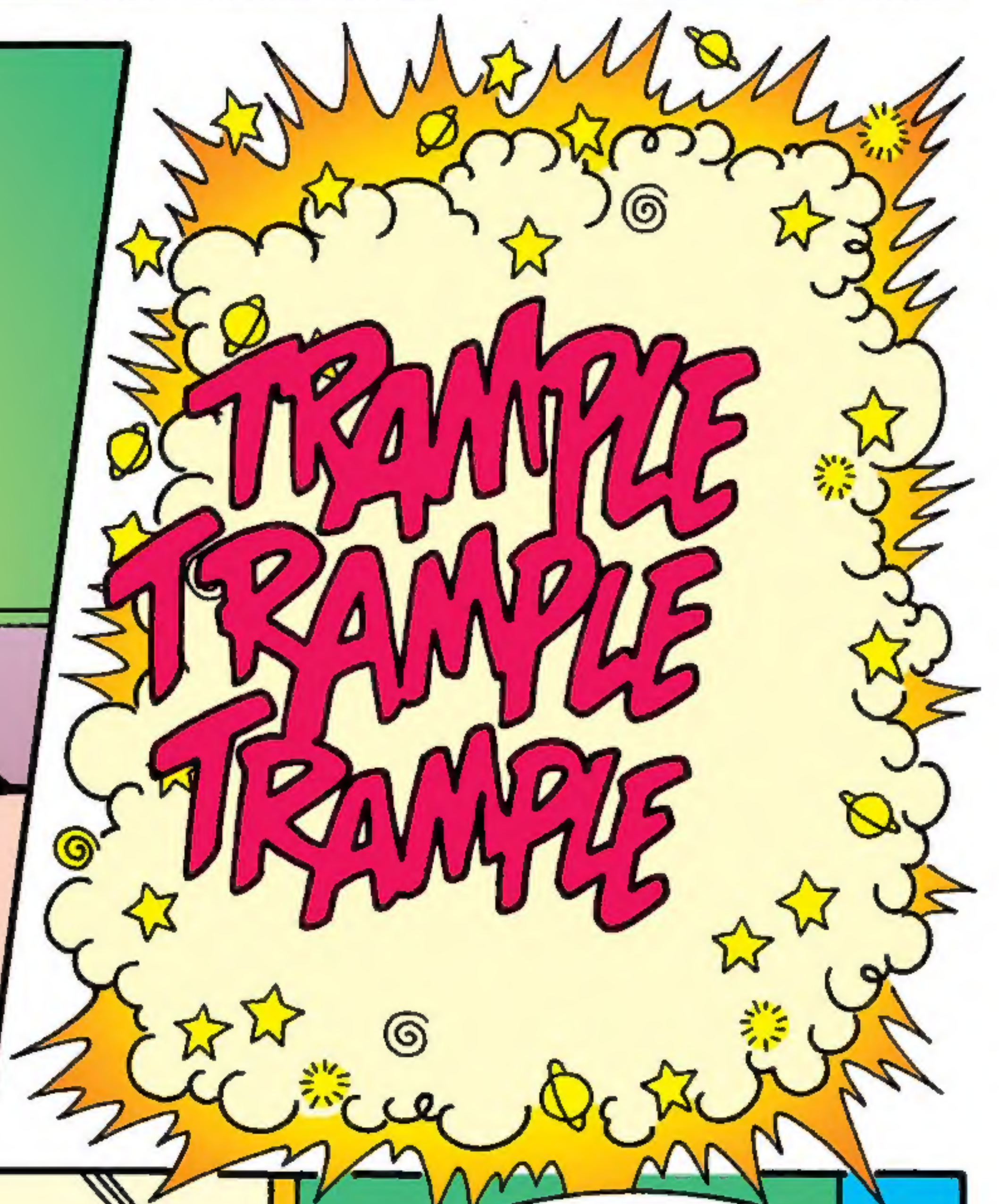
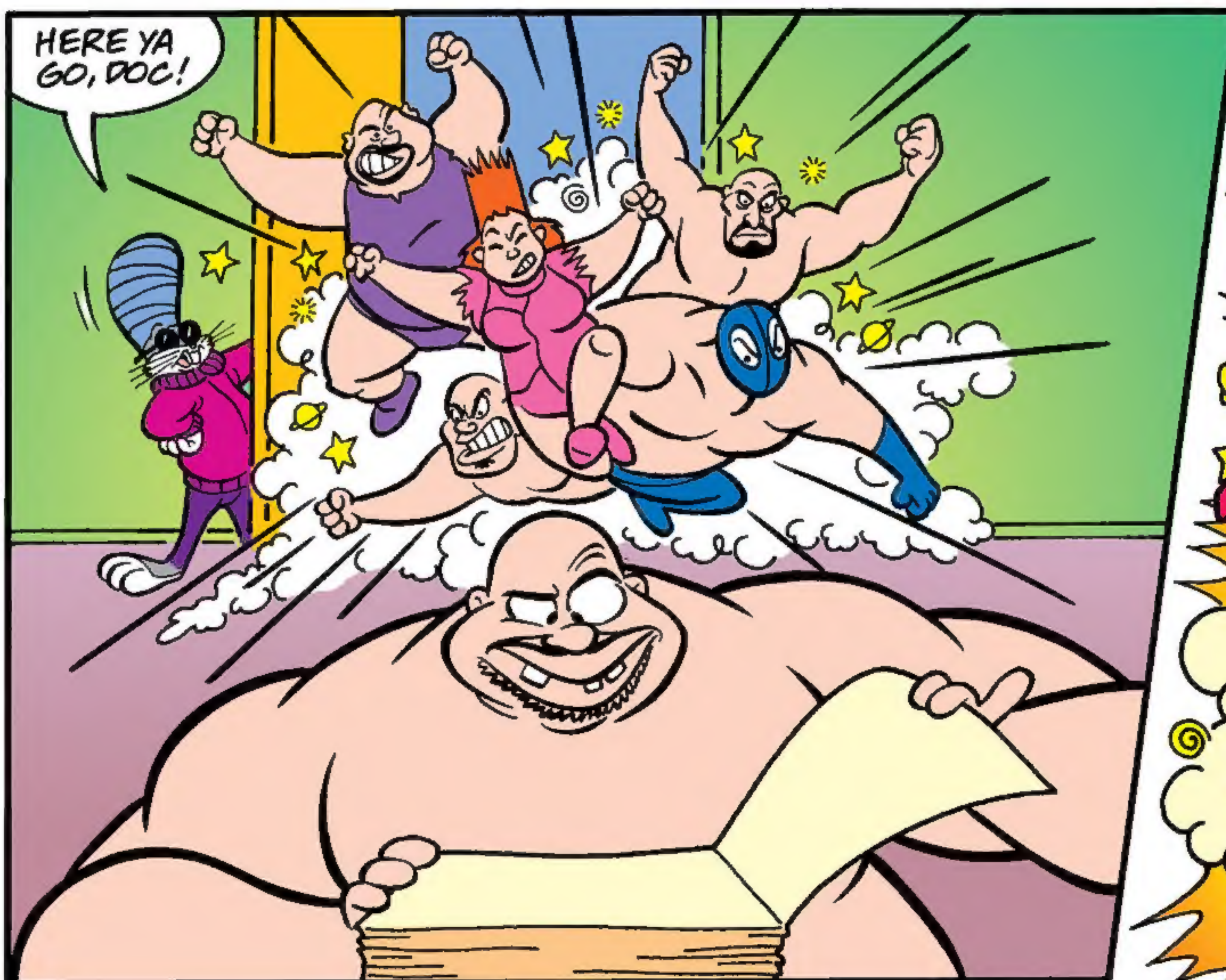
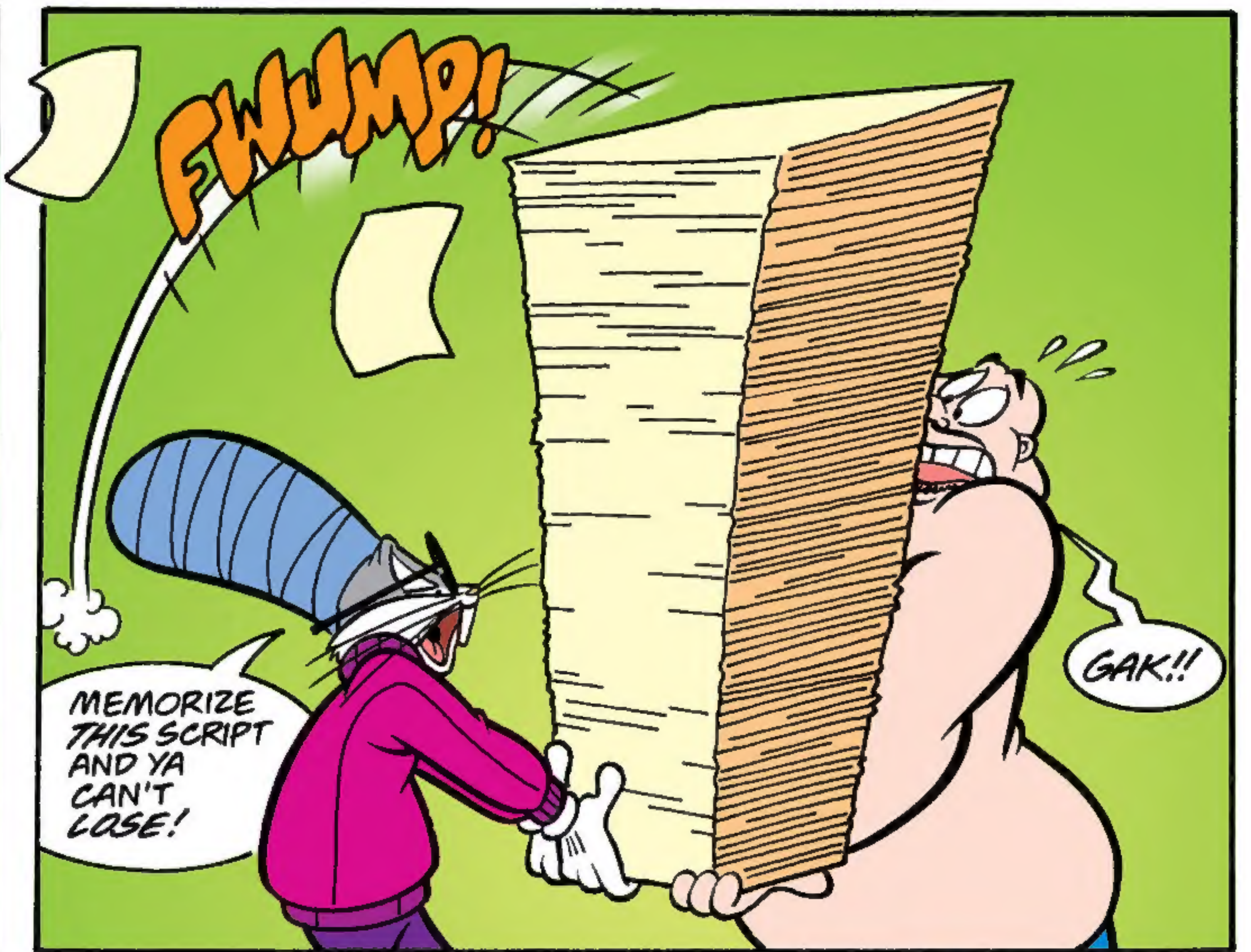
LEMME
AT HIM!

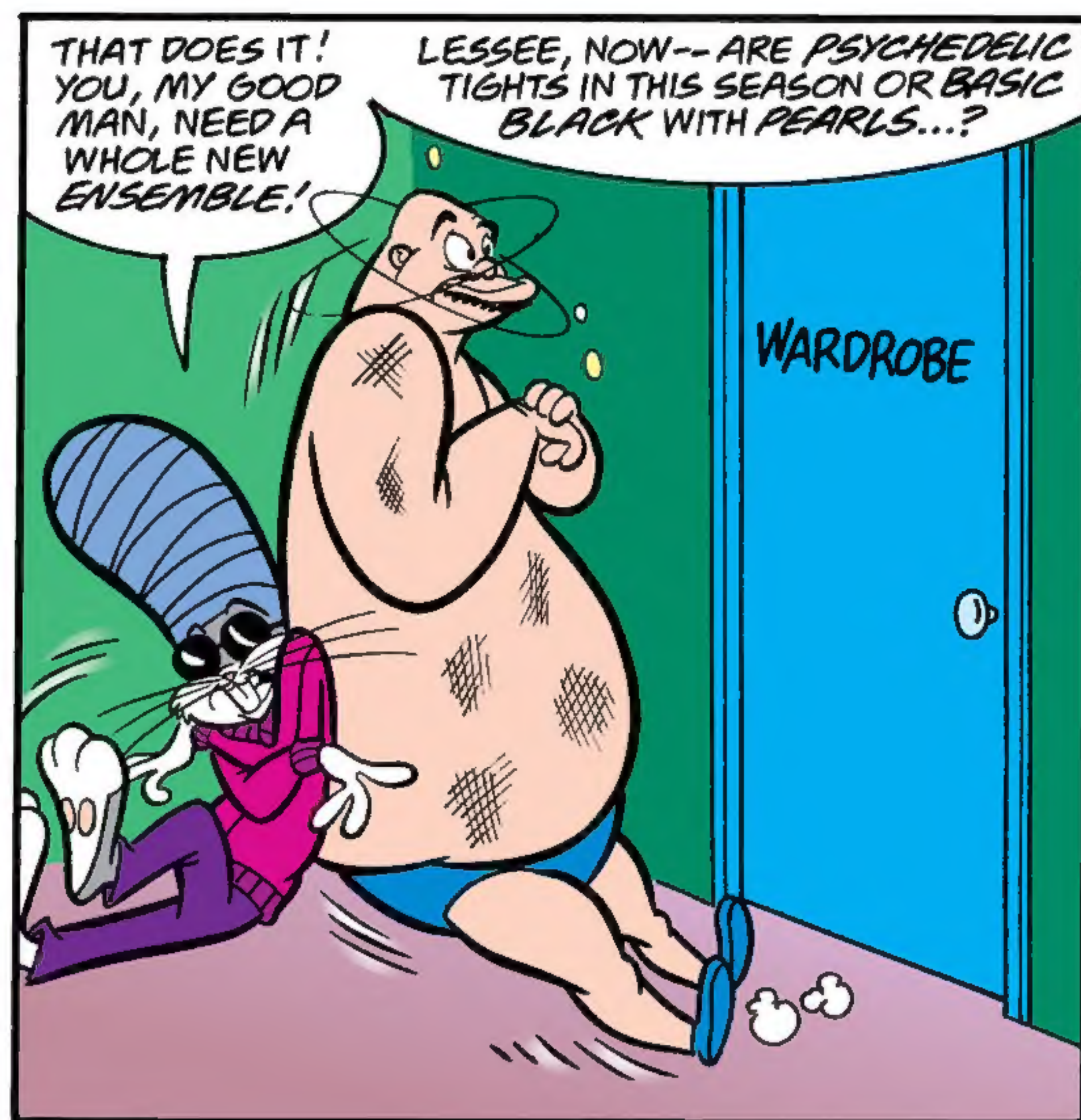
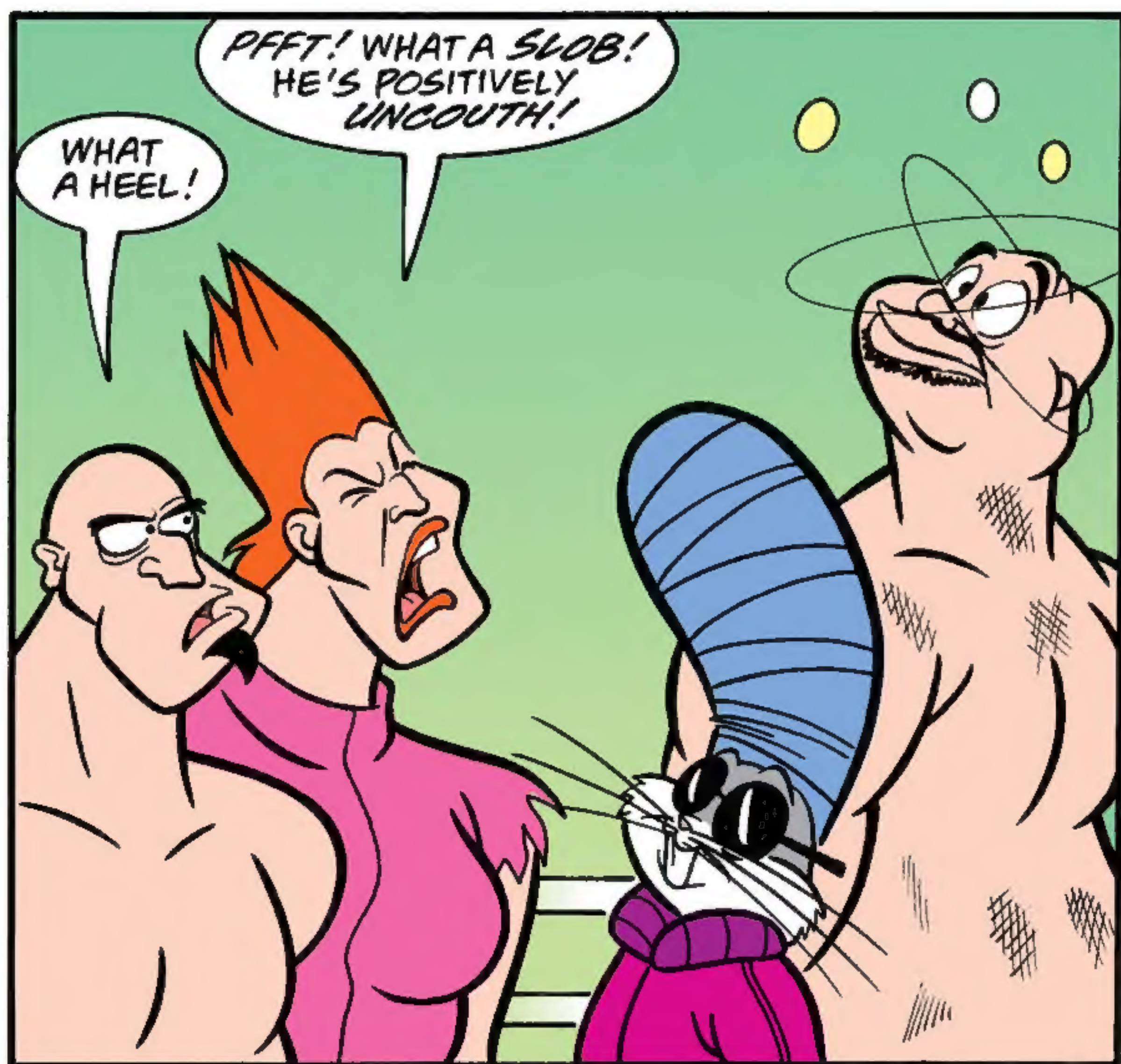
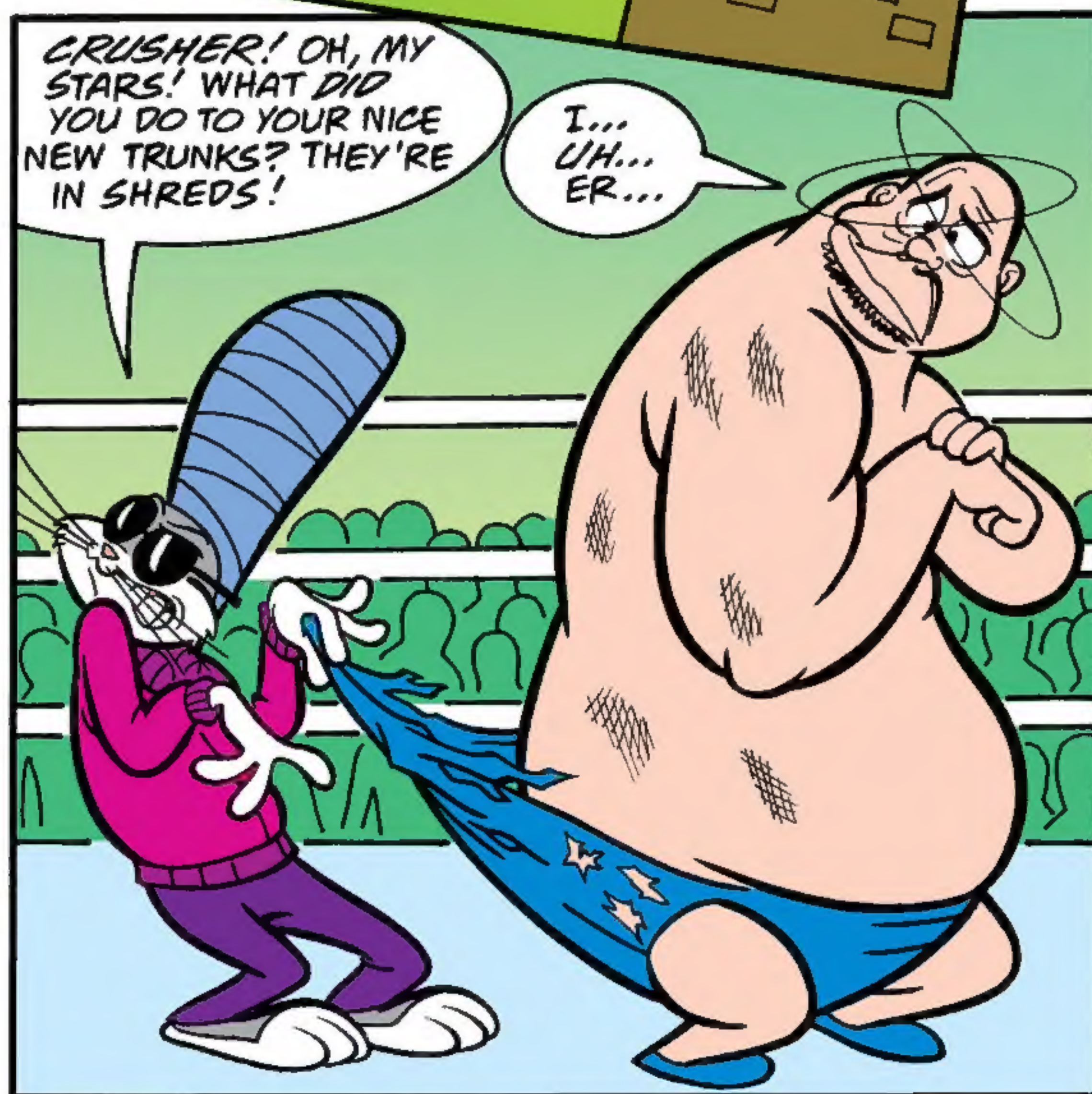
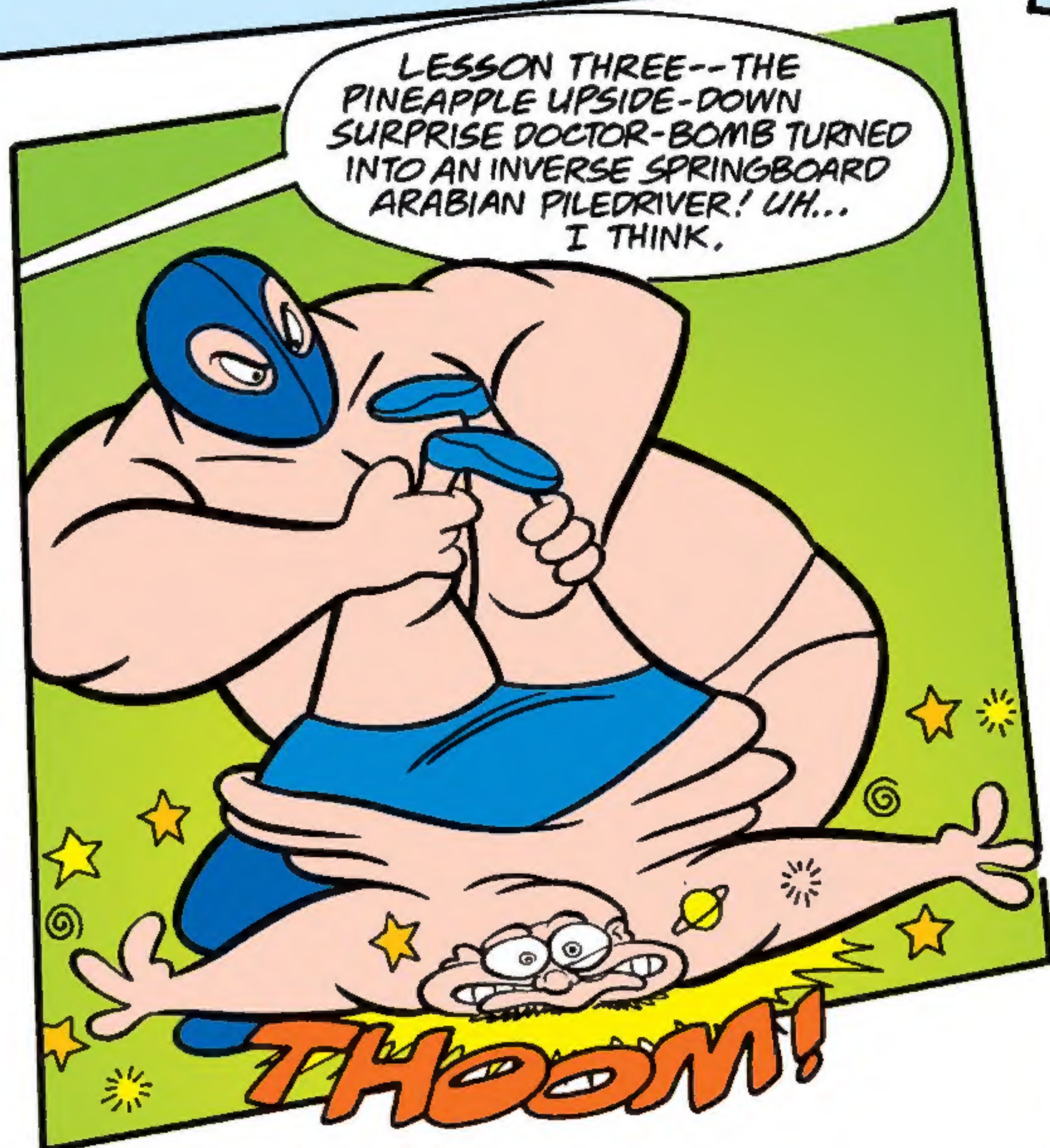
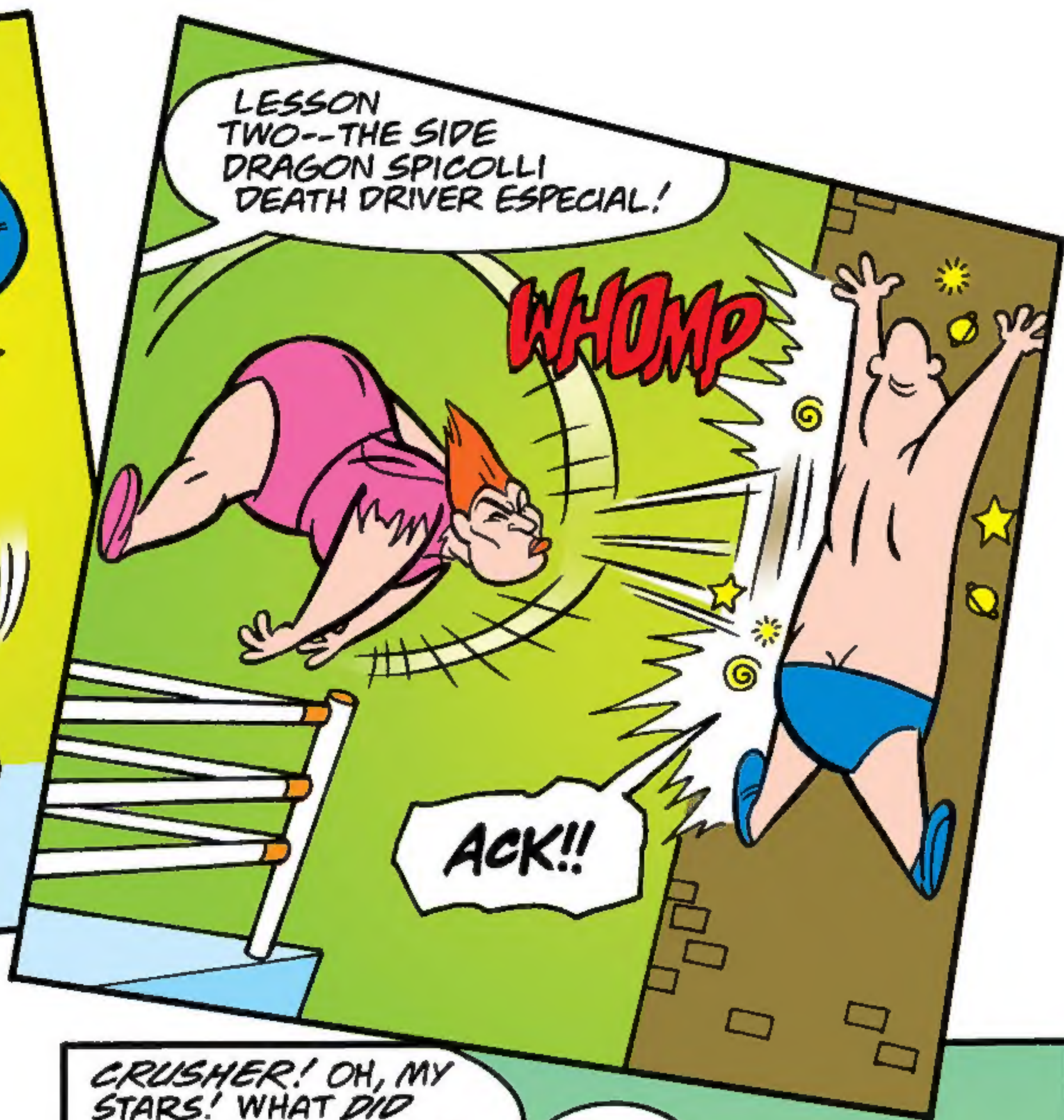
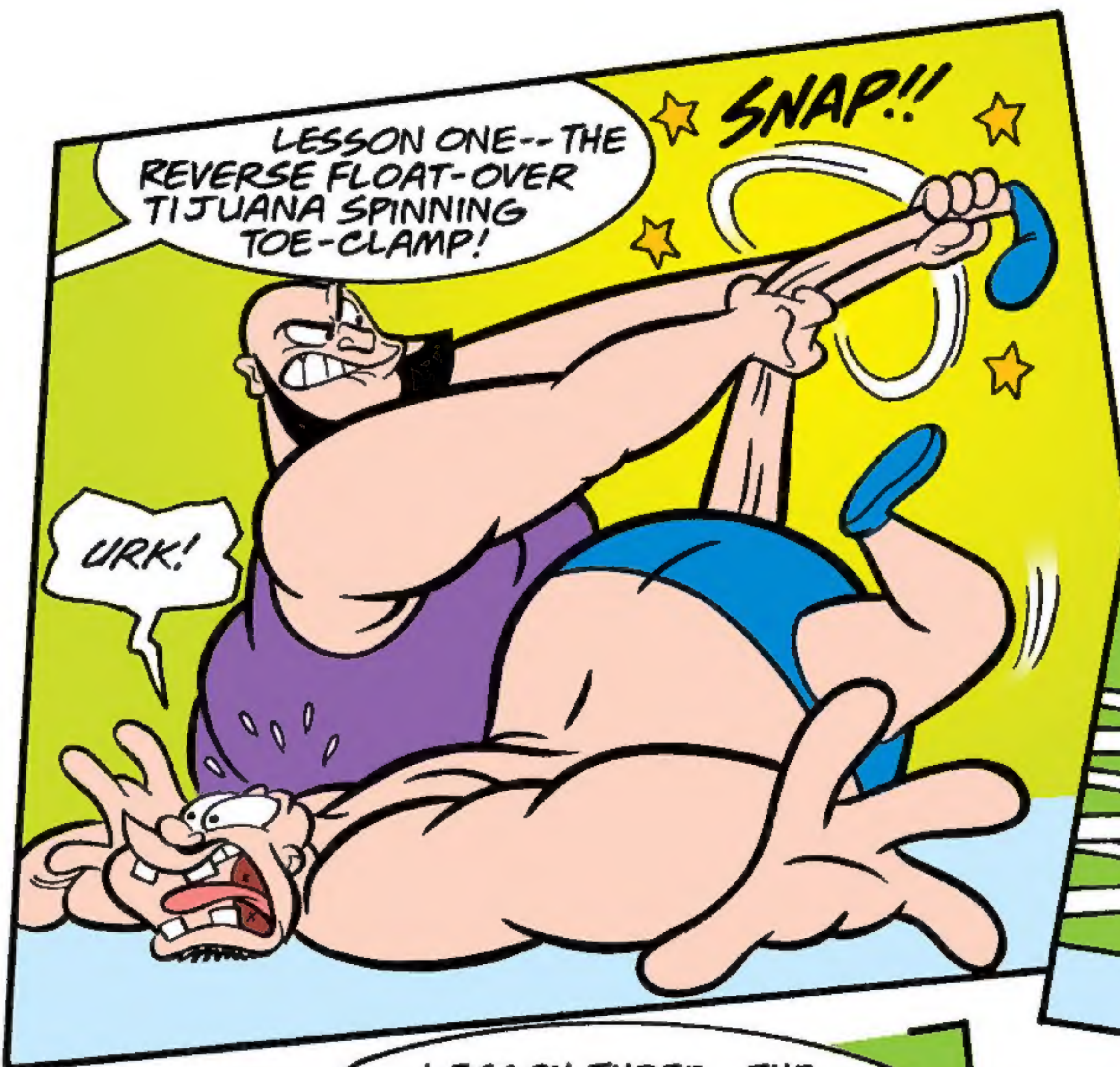
David
Alvarez and Mike
DeCarlo

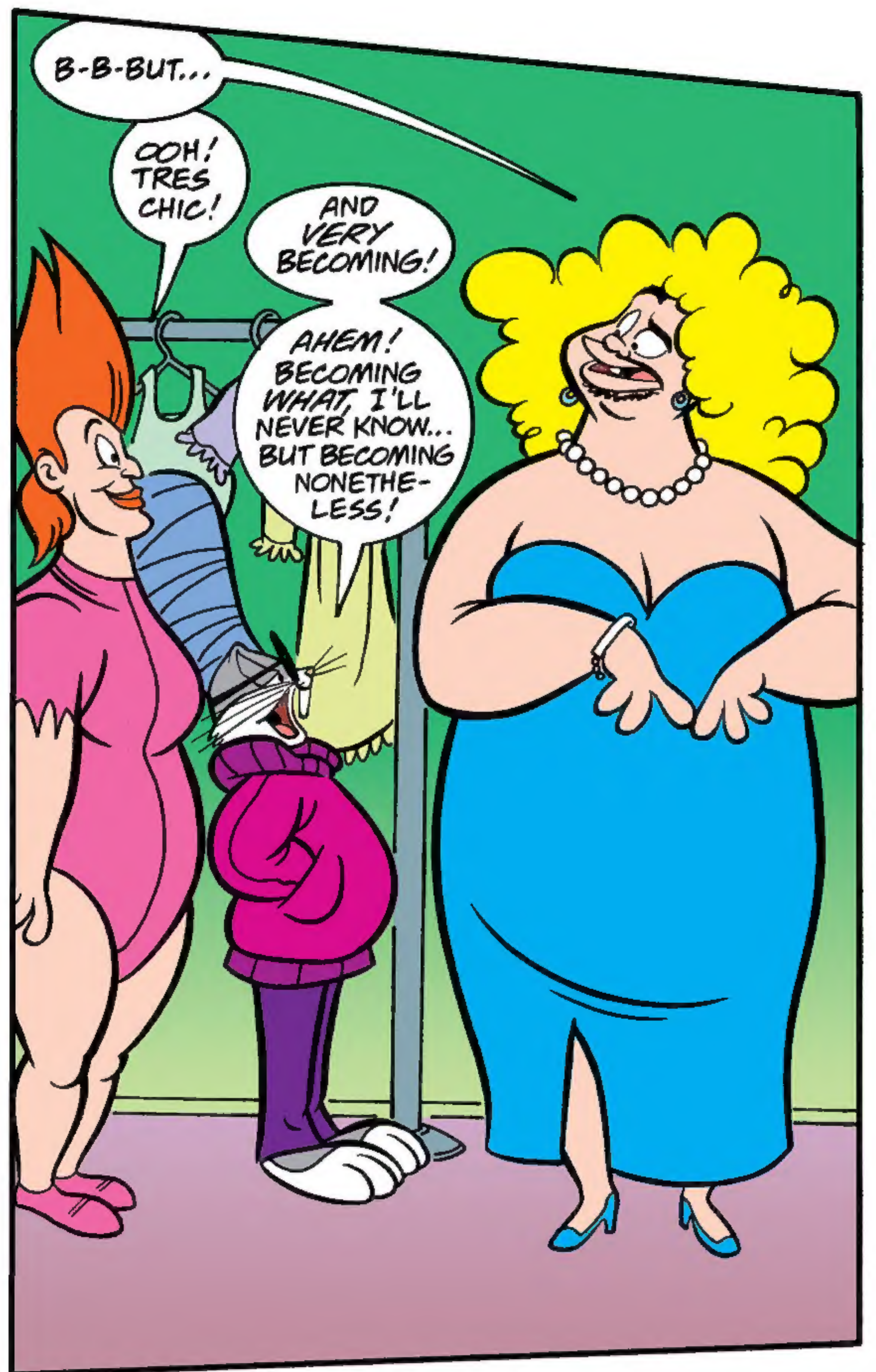
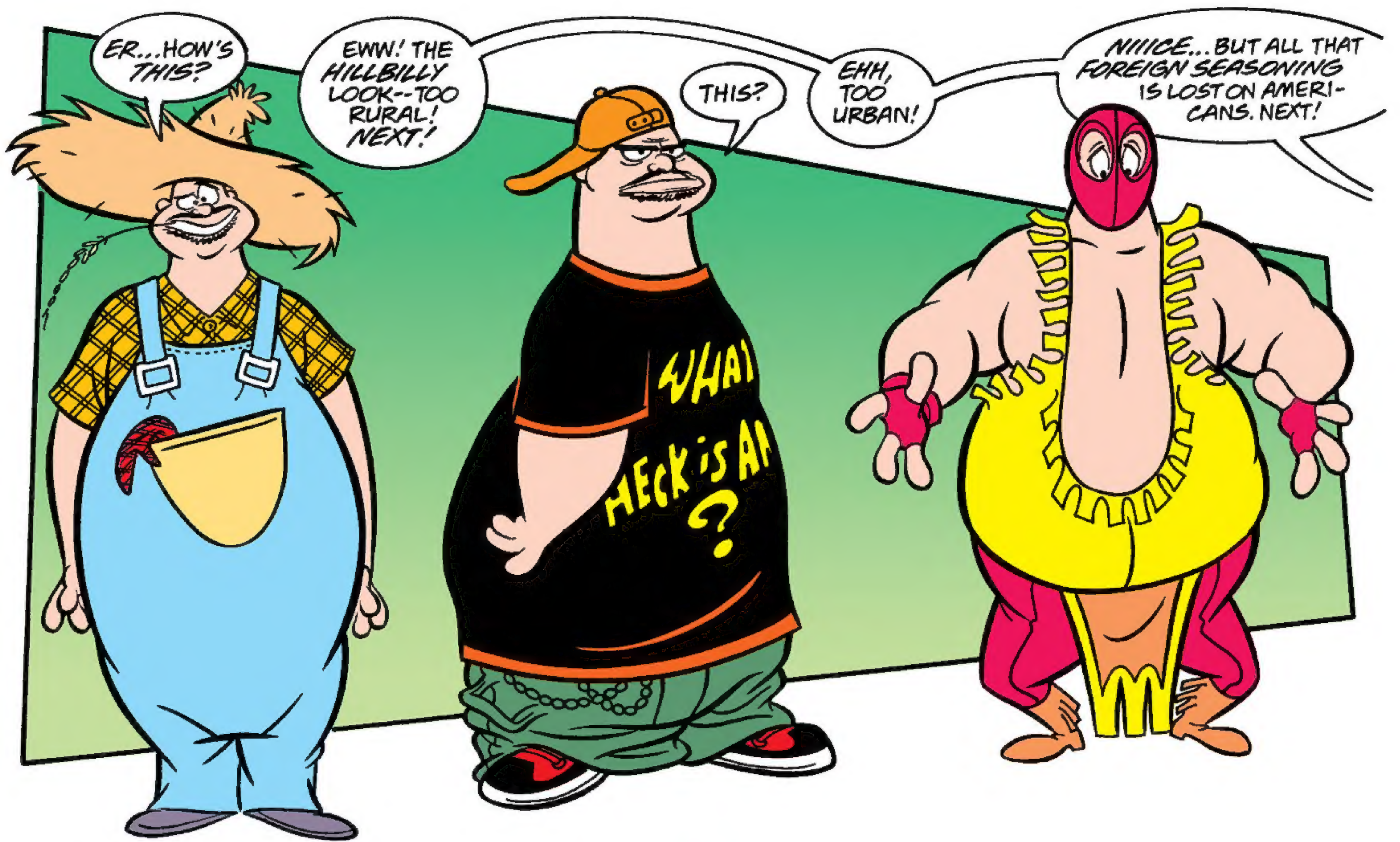


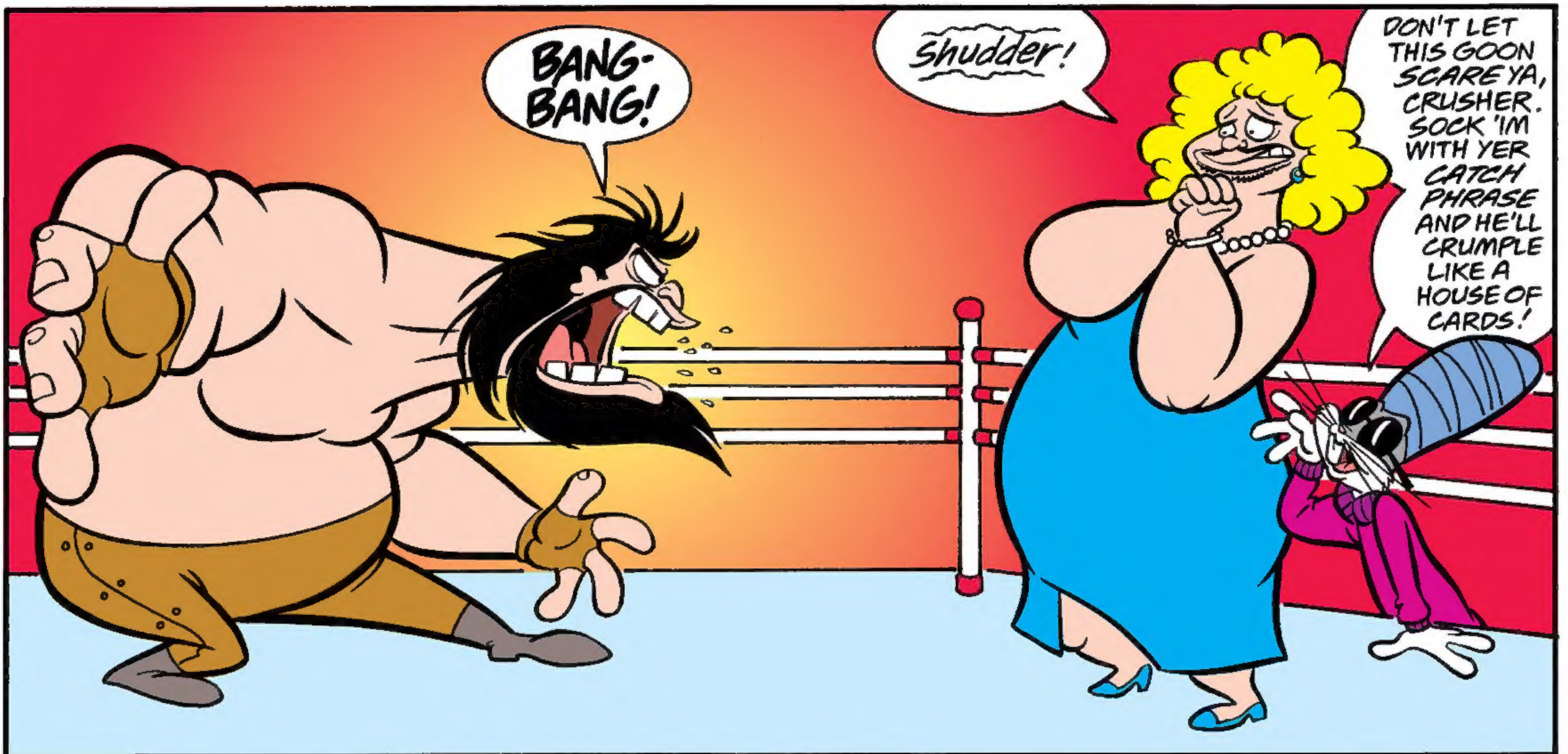
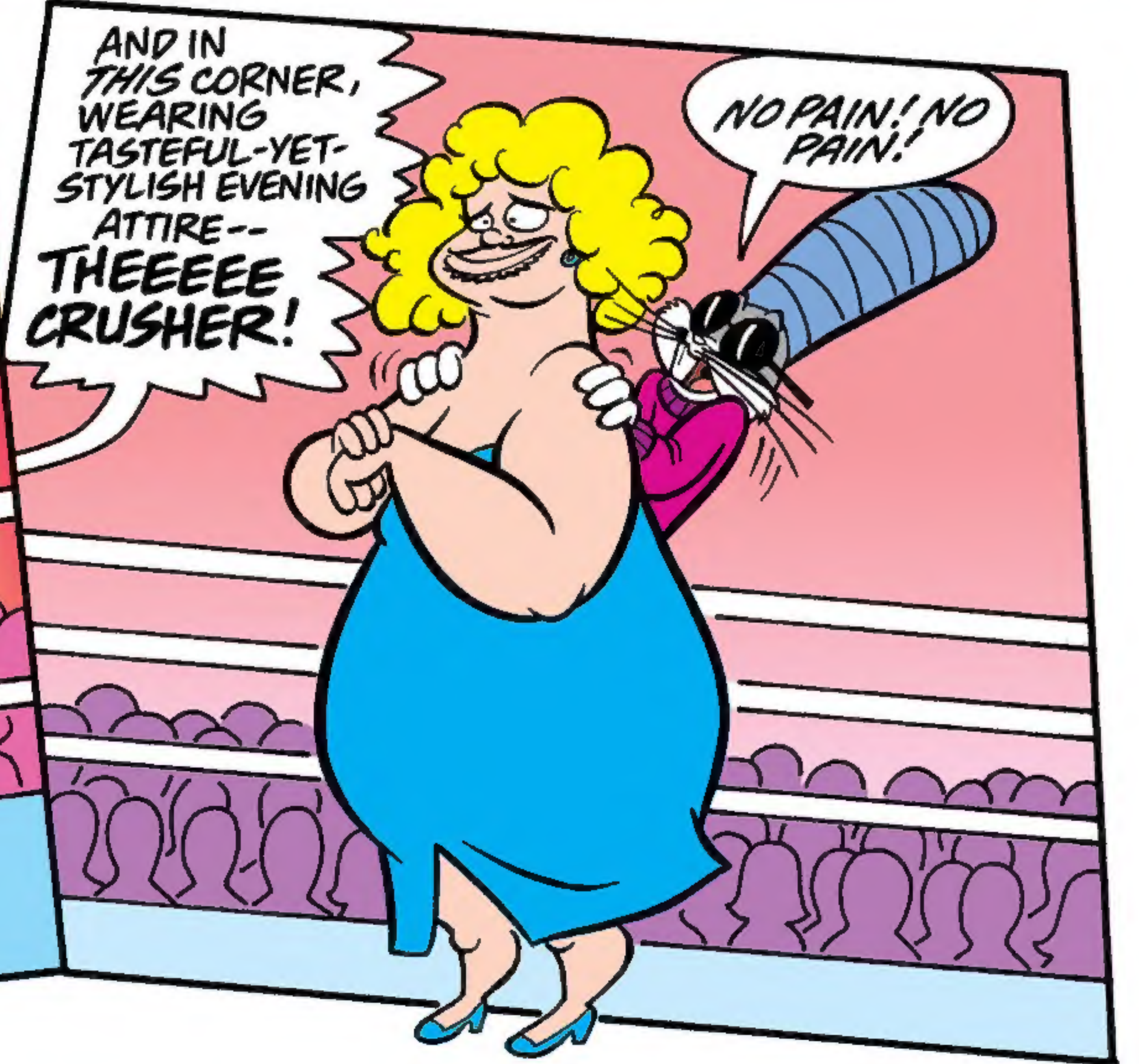
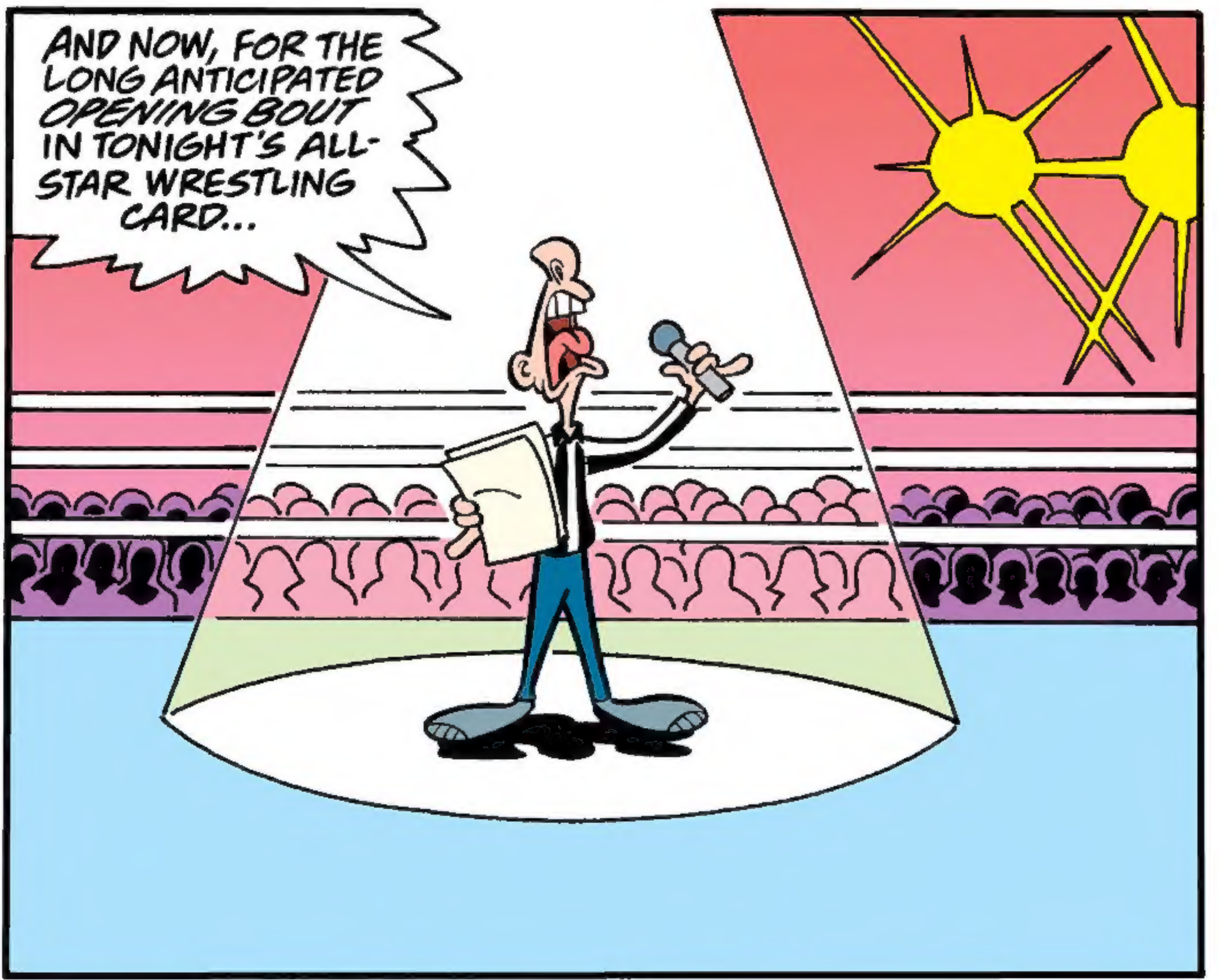
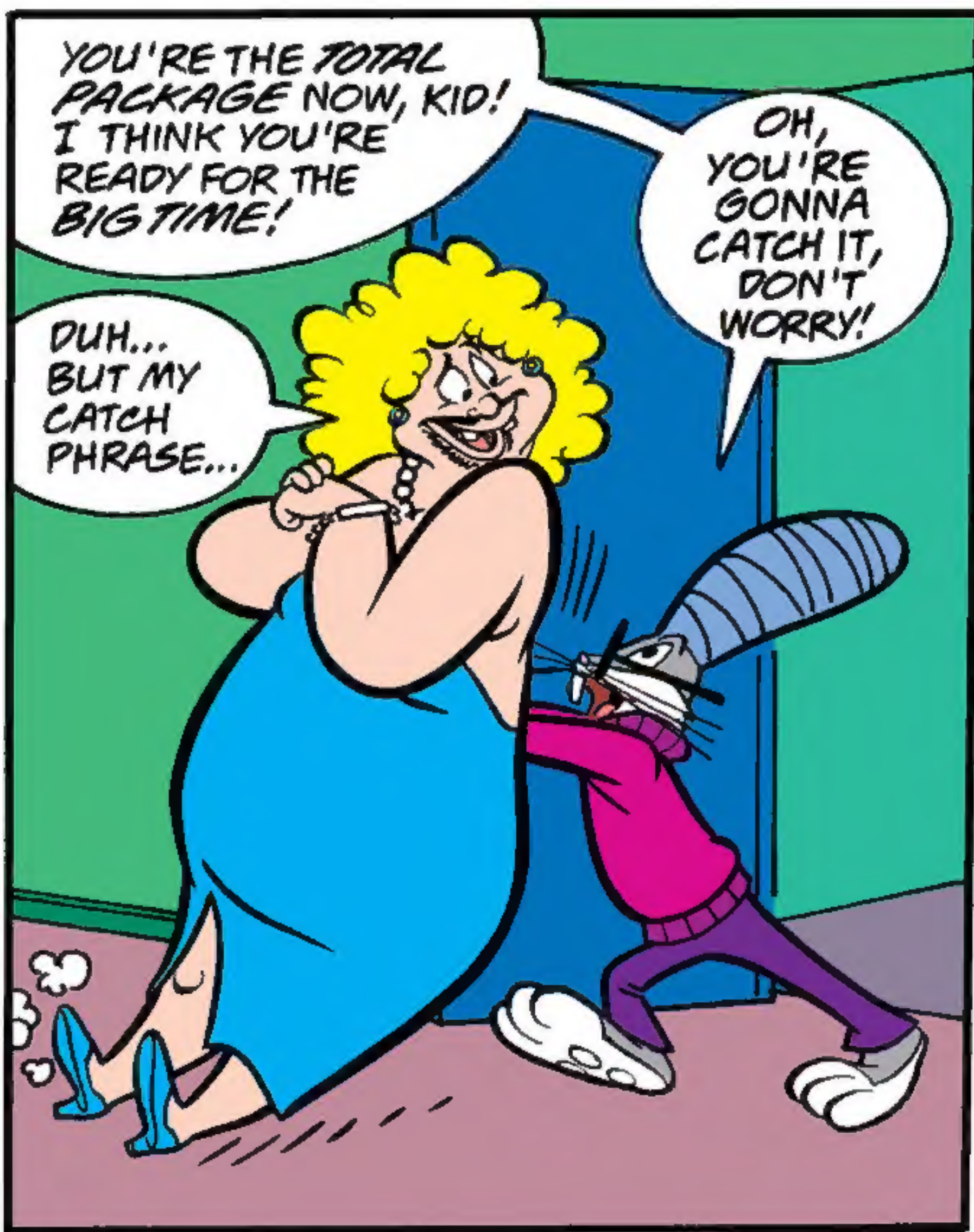


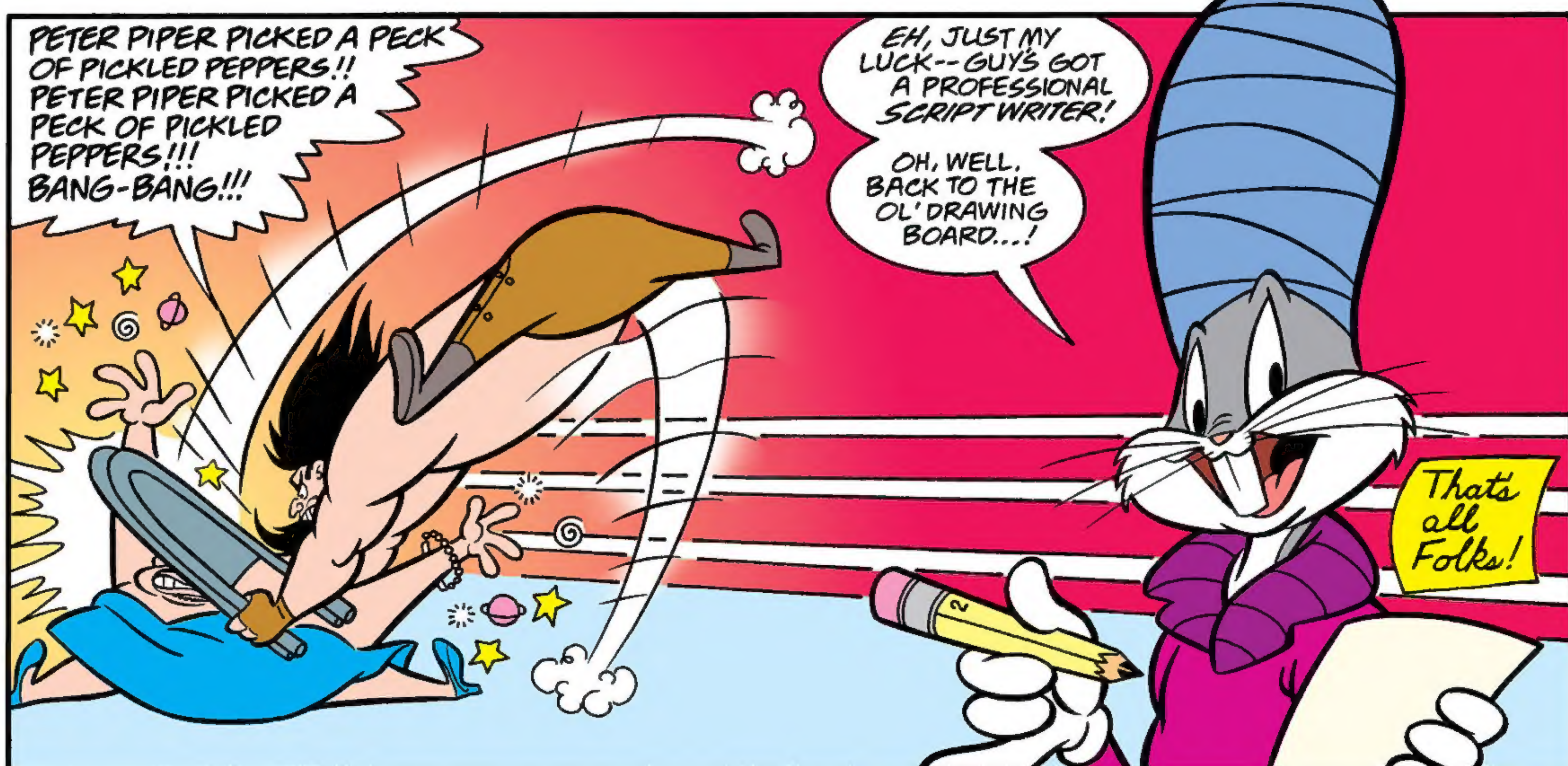
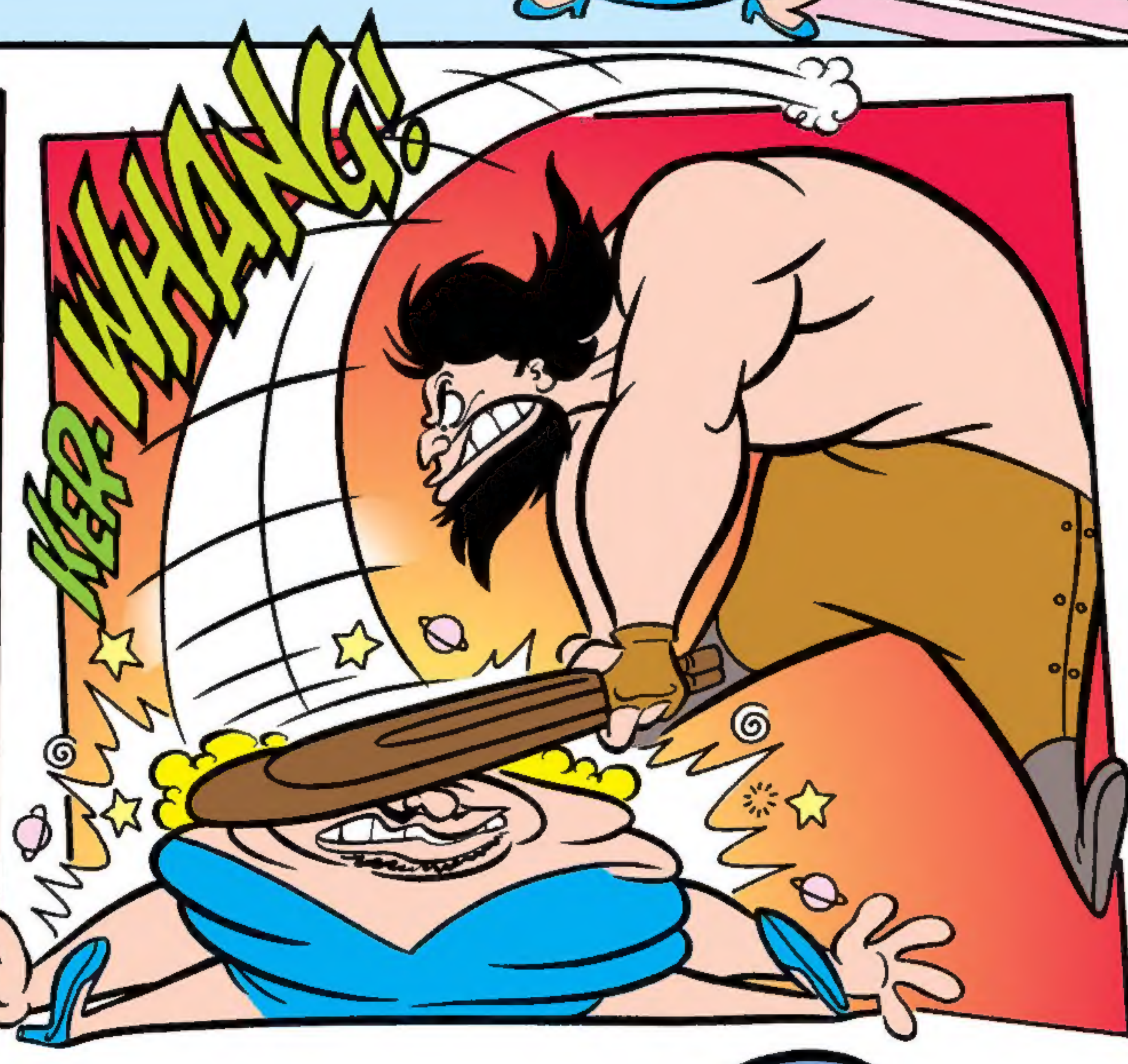
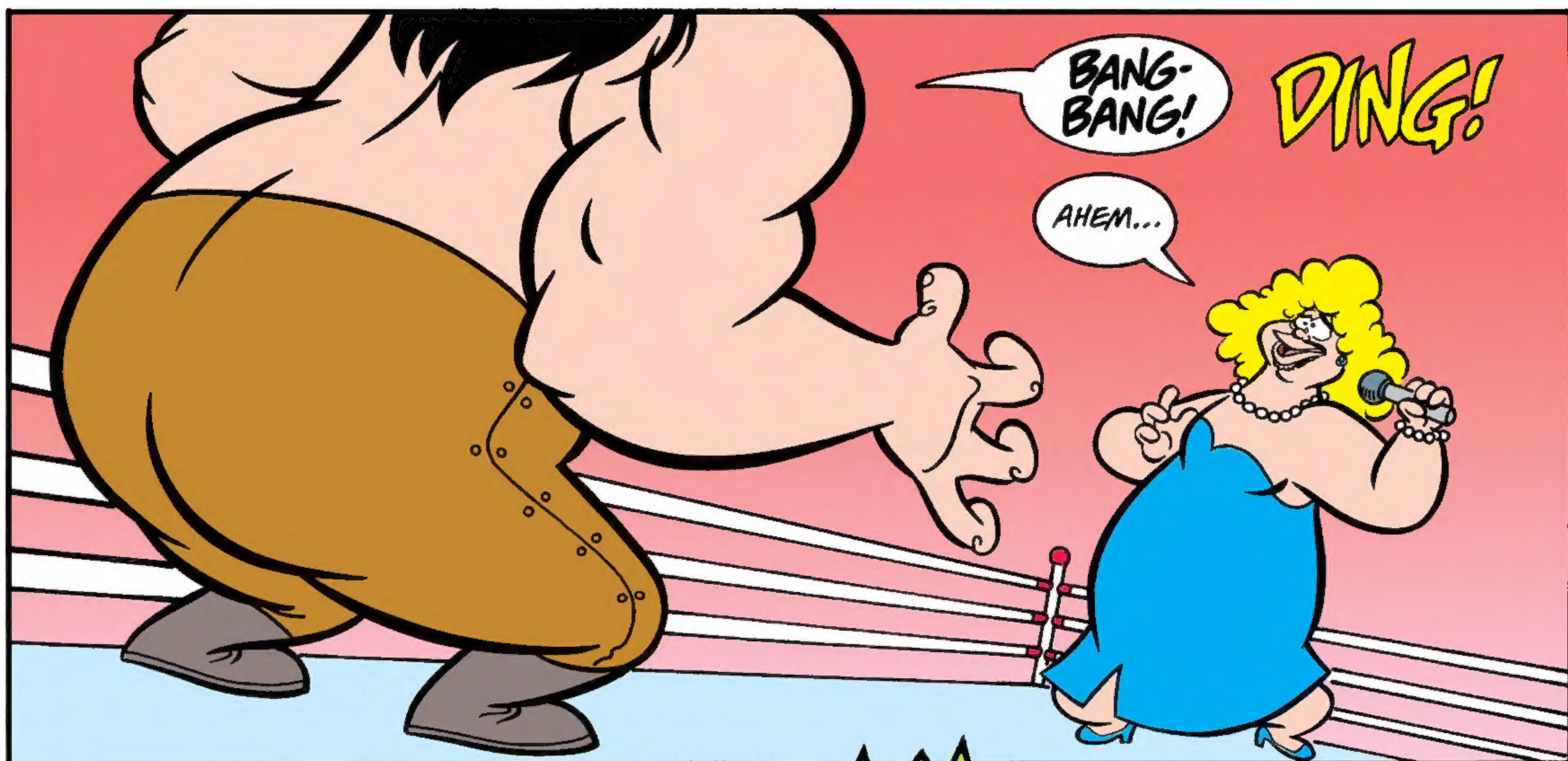


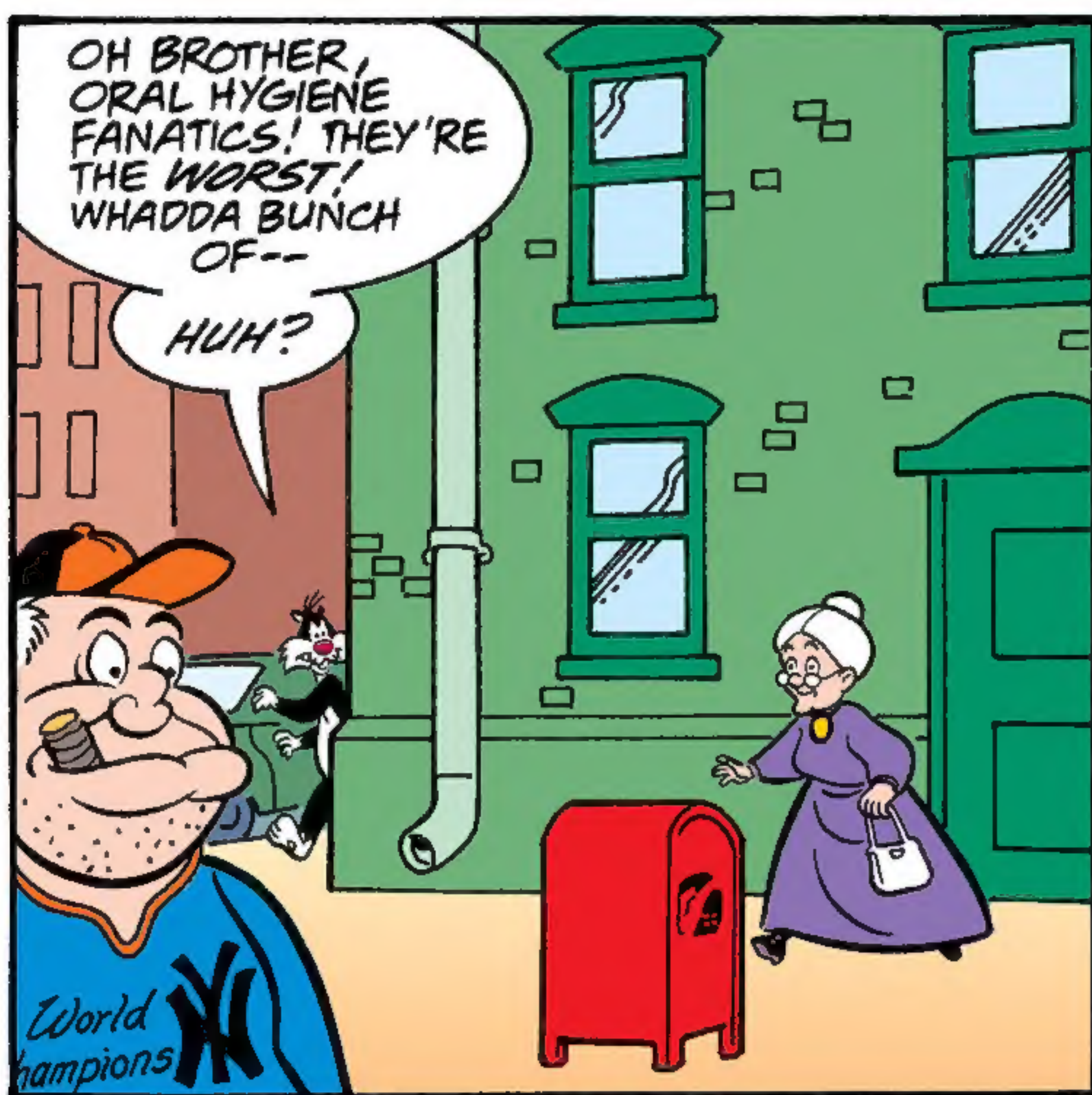
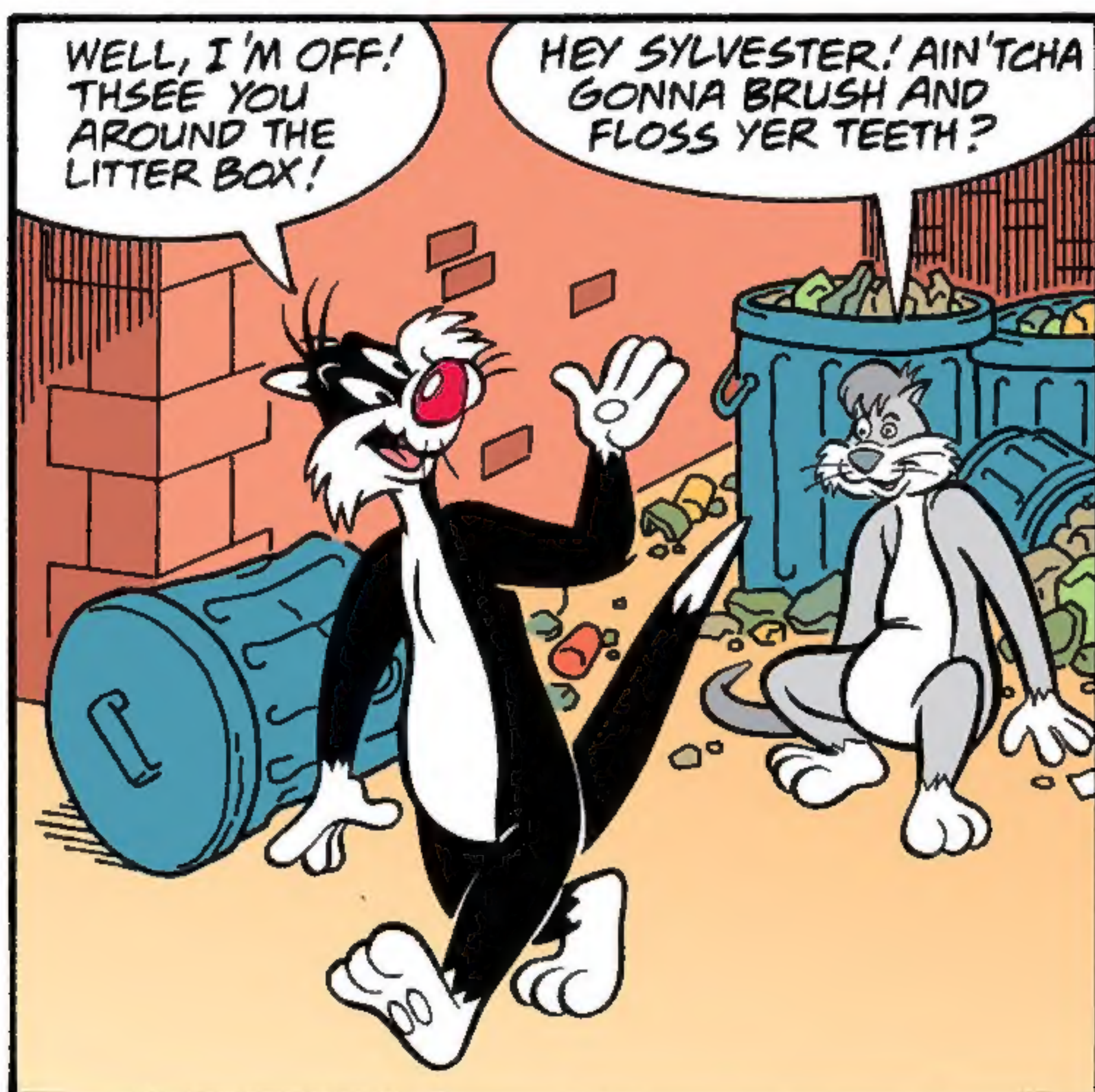
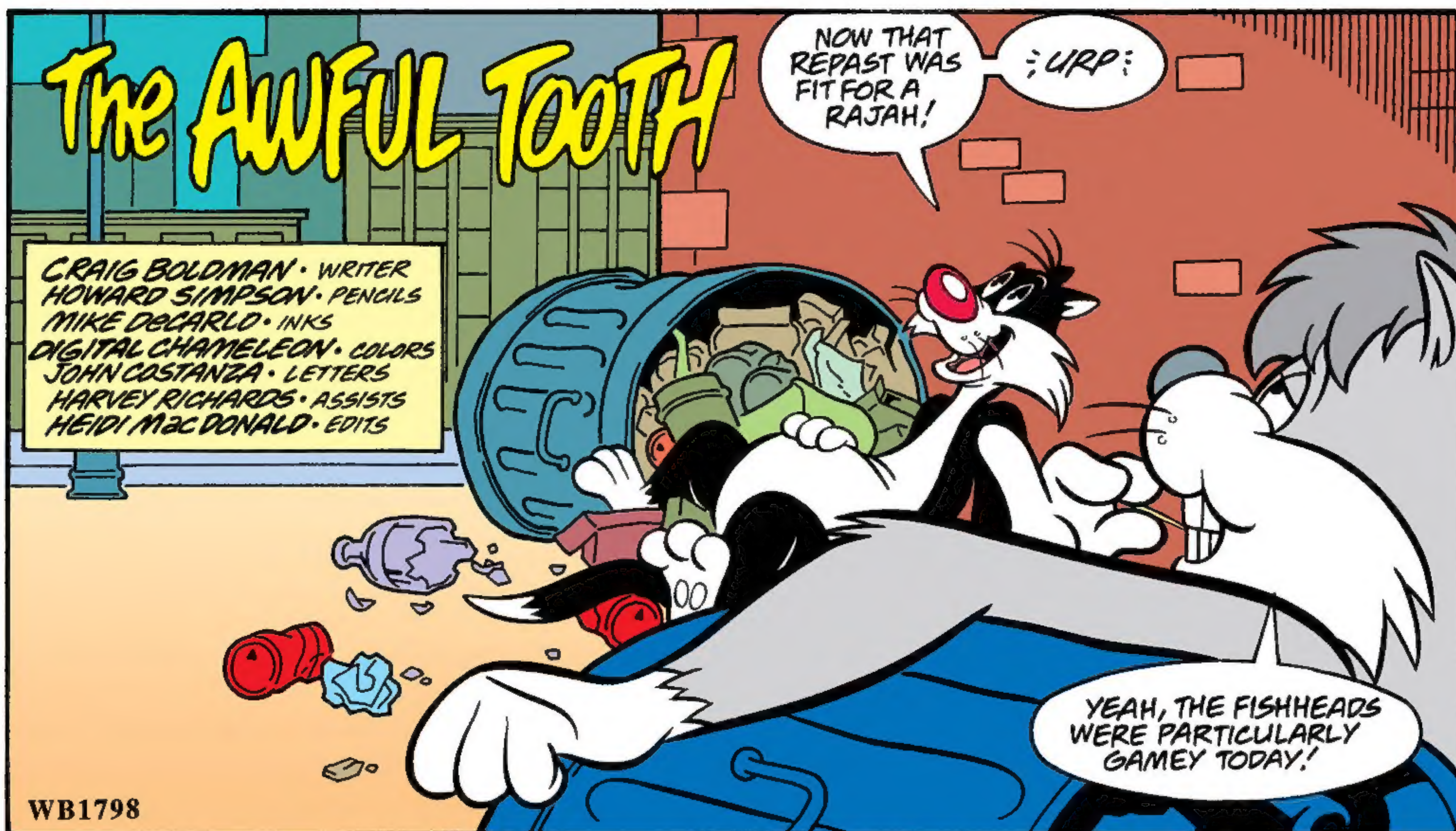


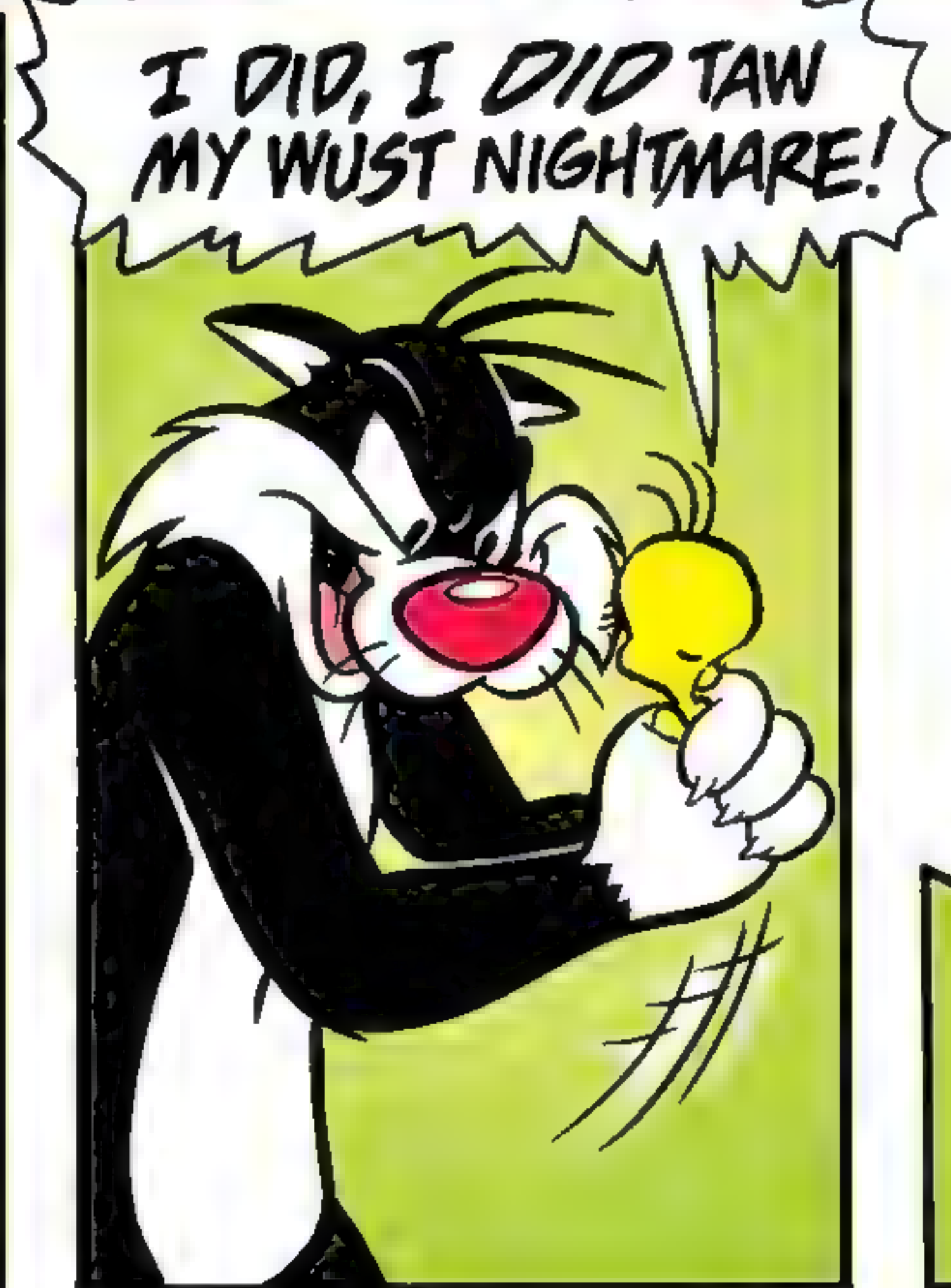
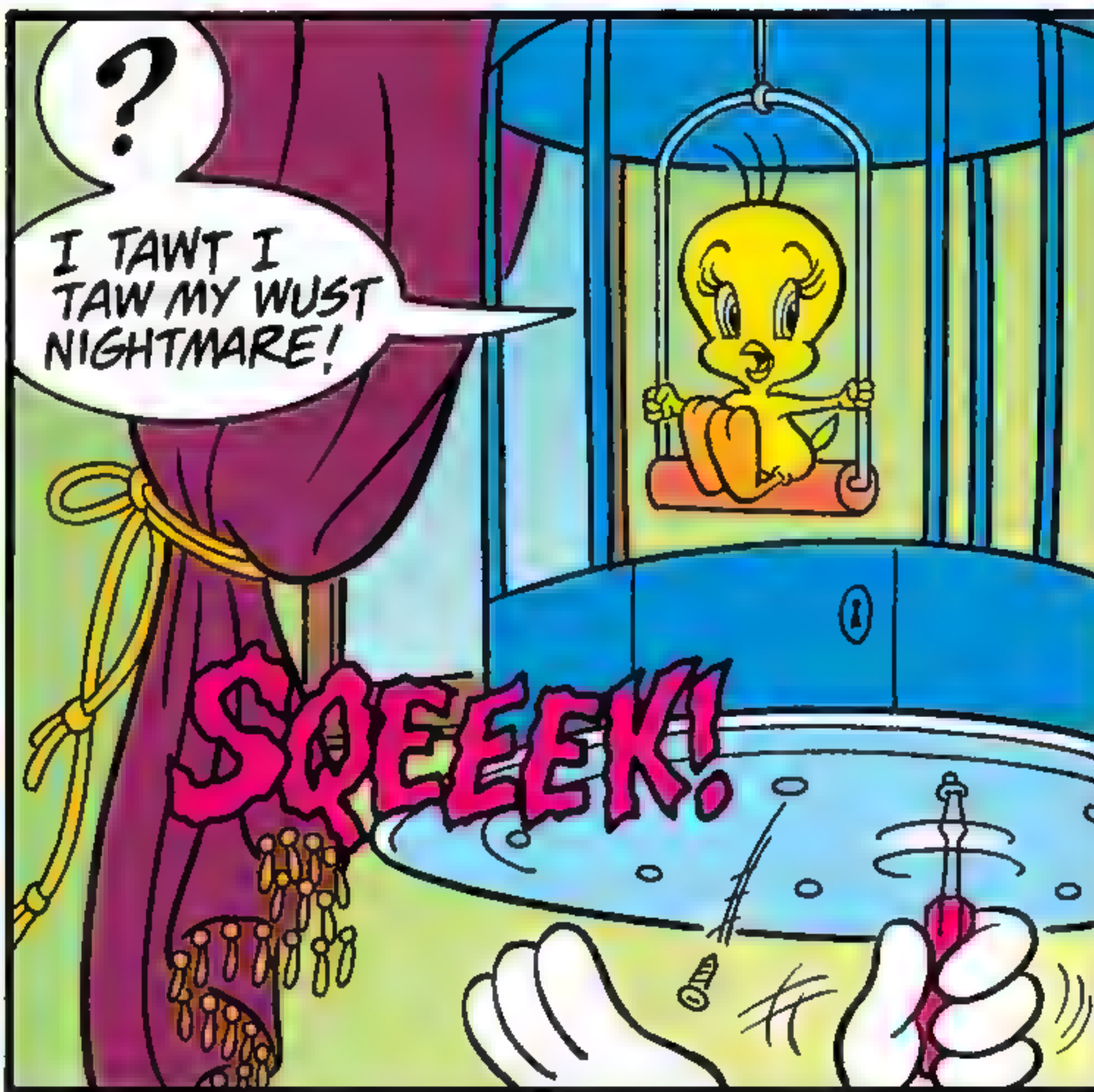


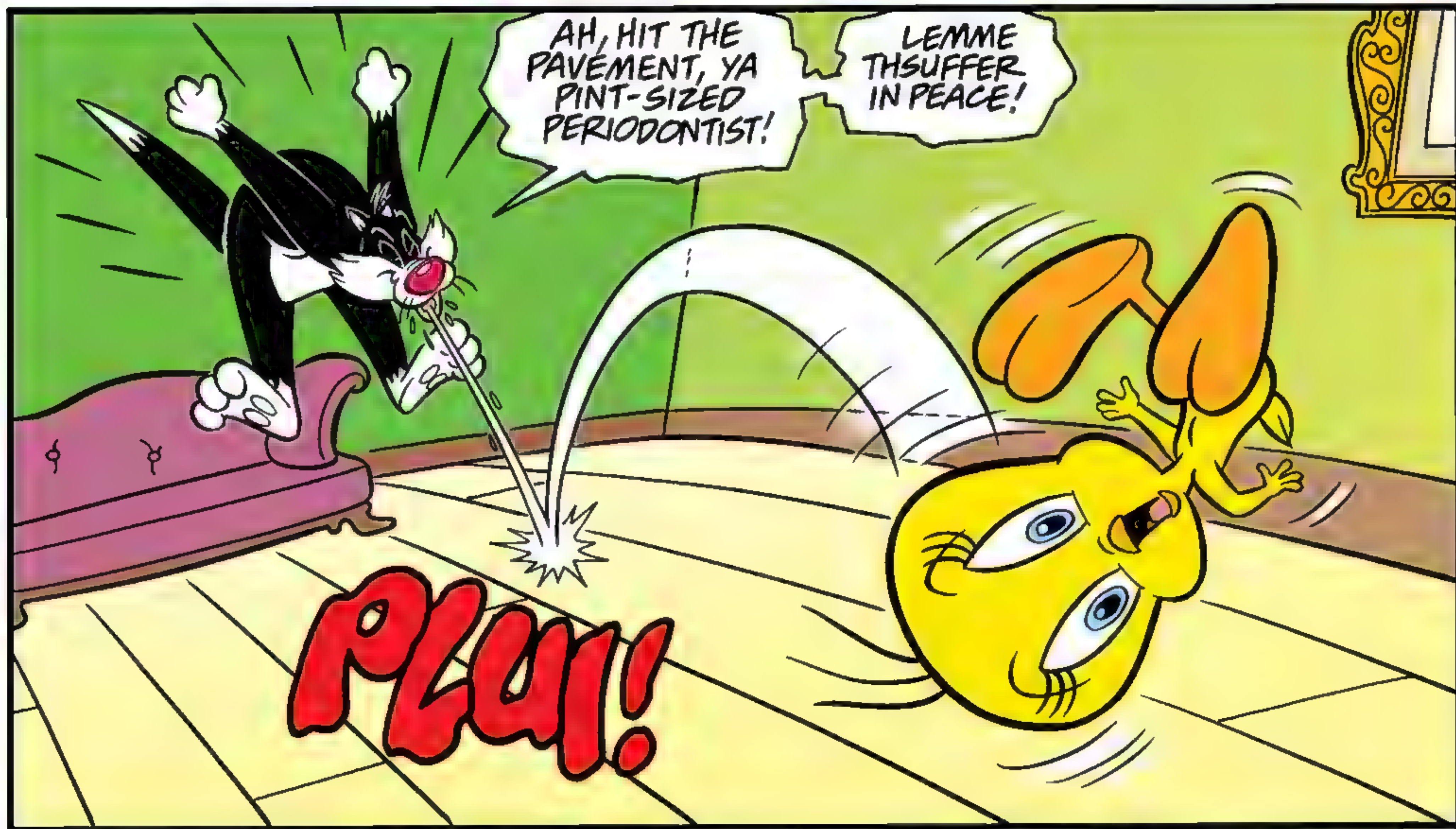
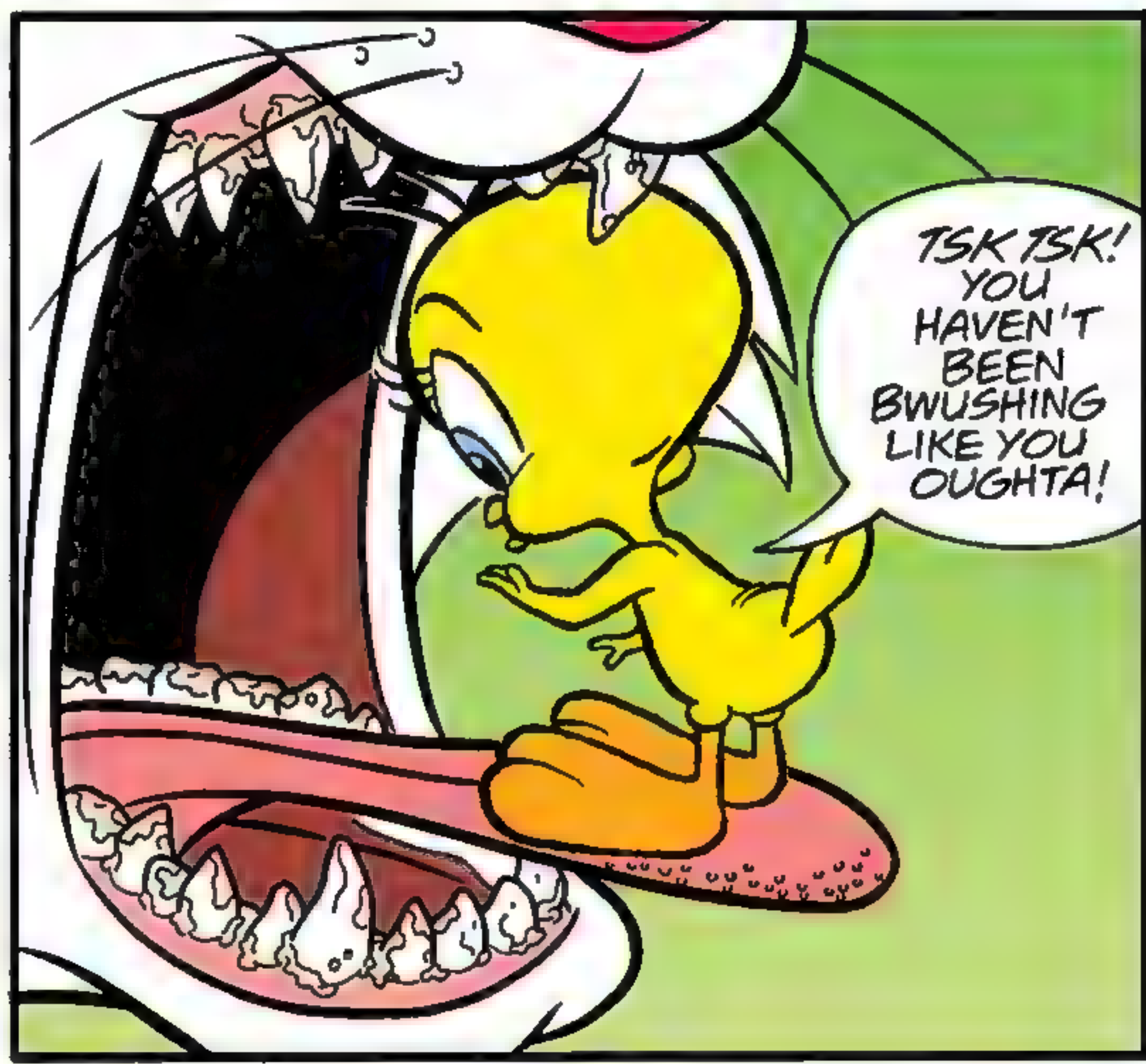


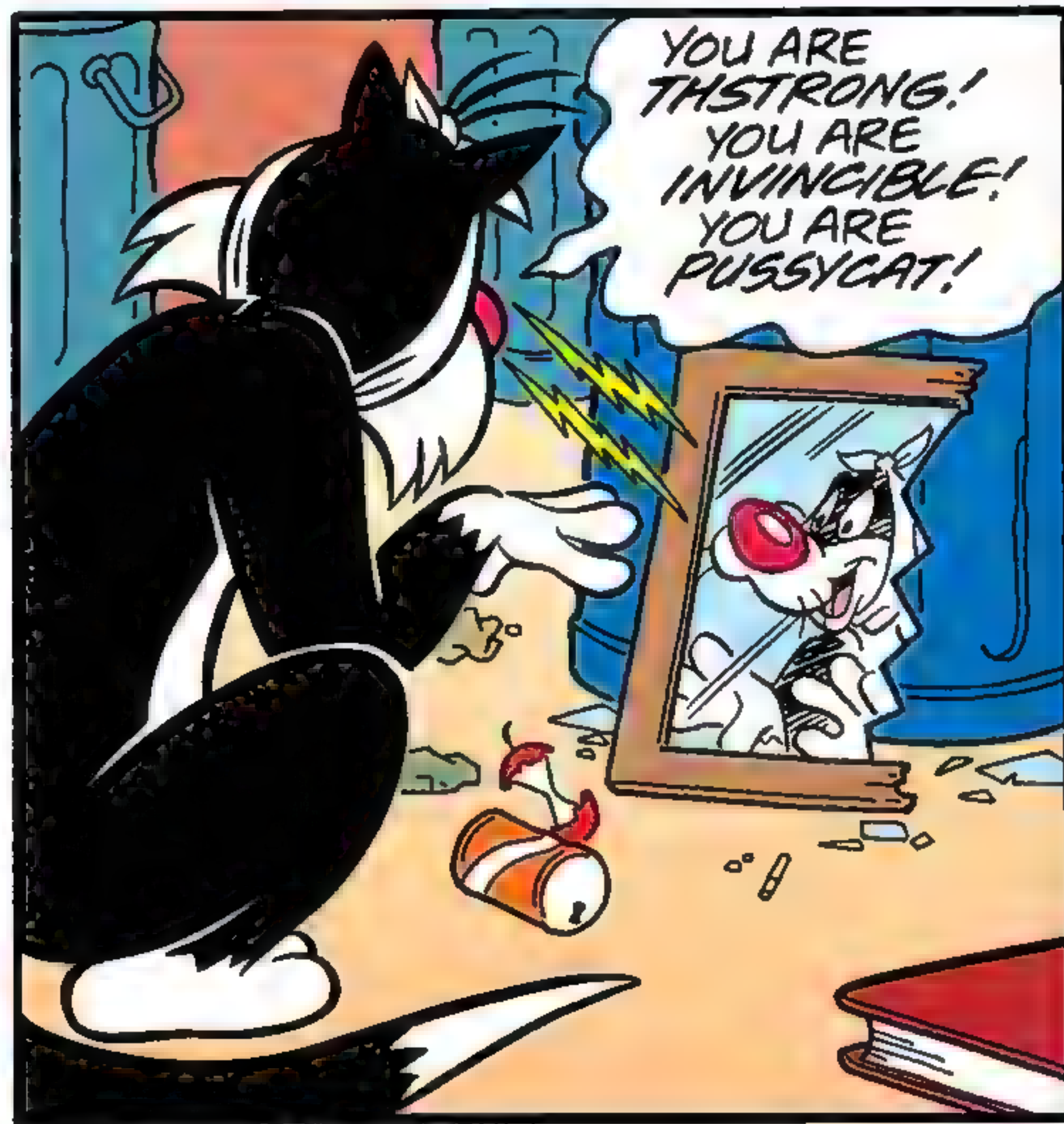


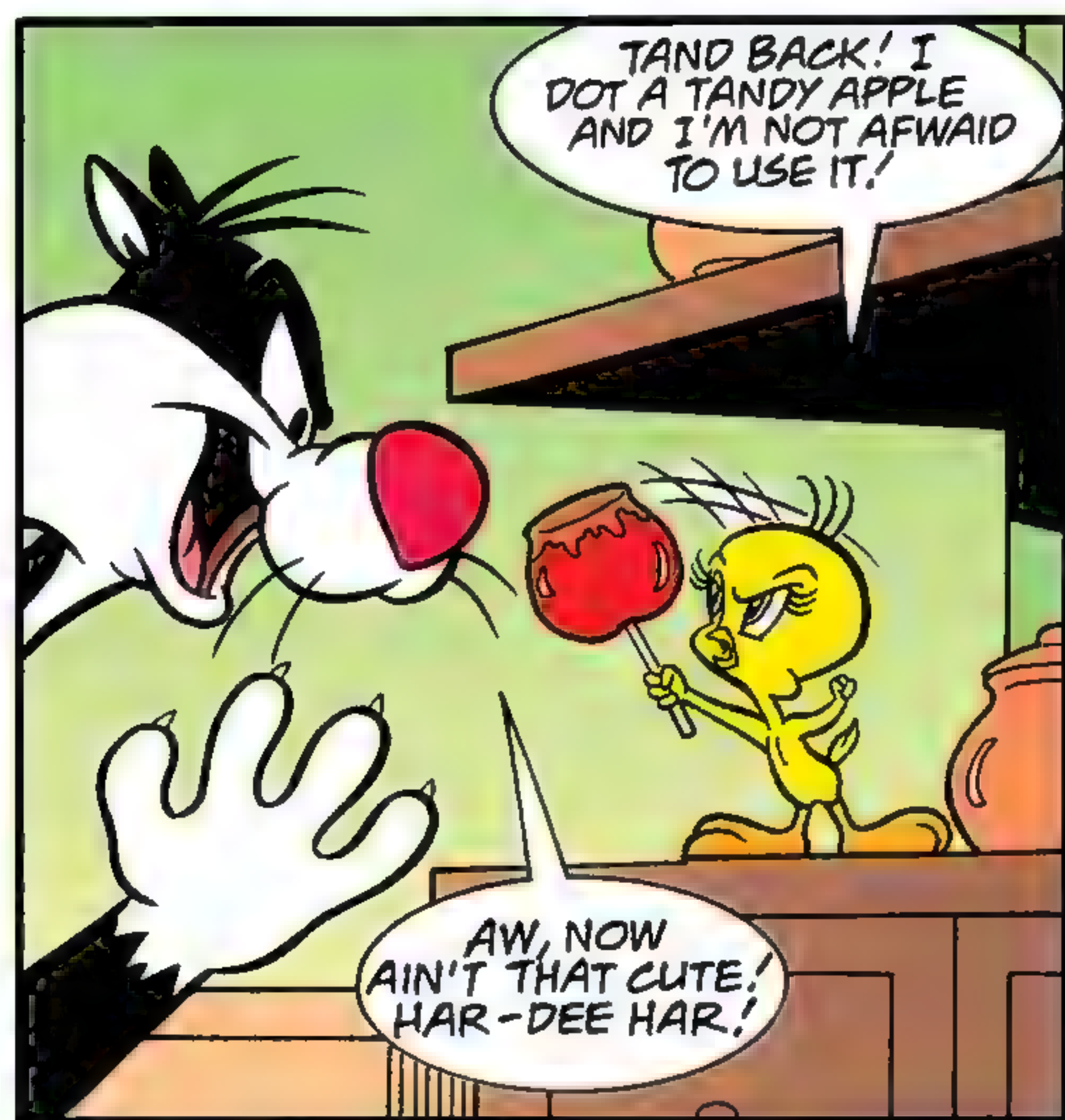
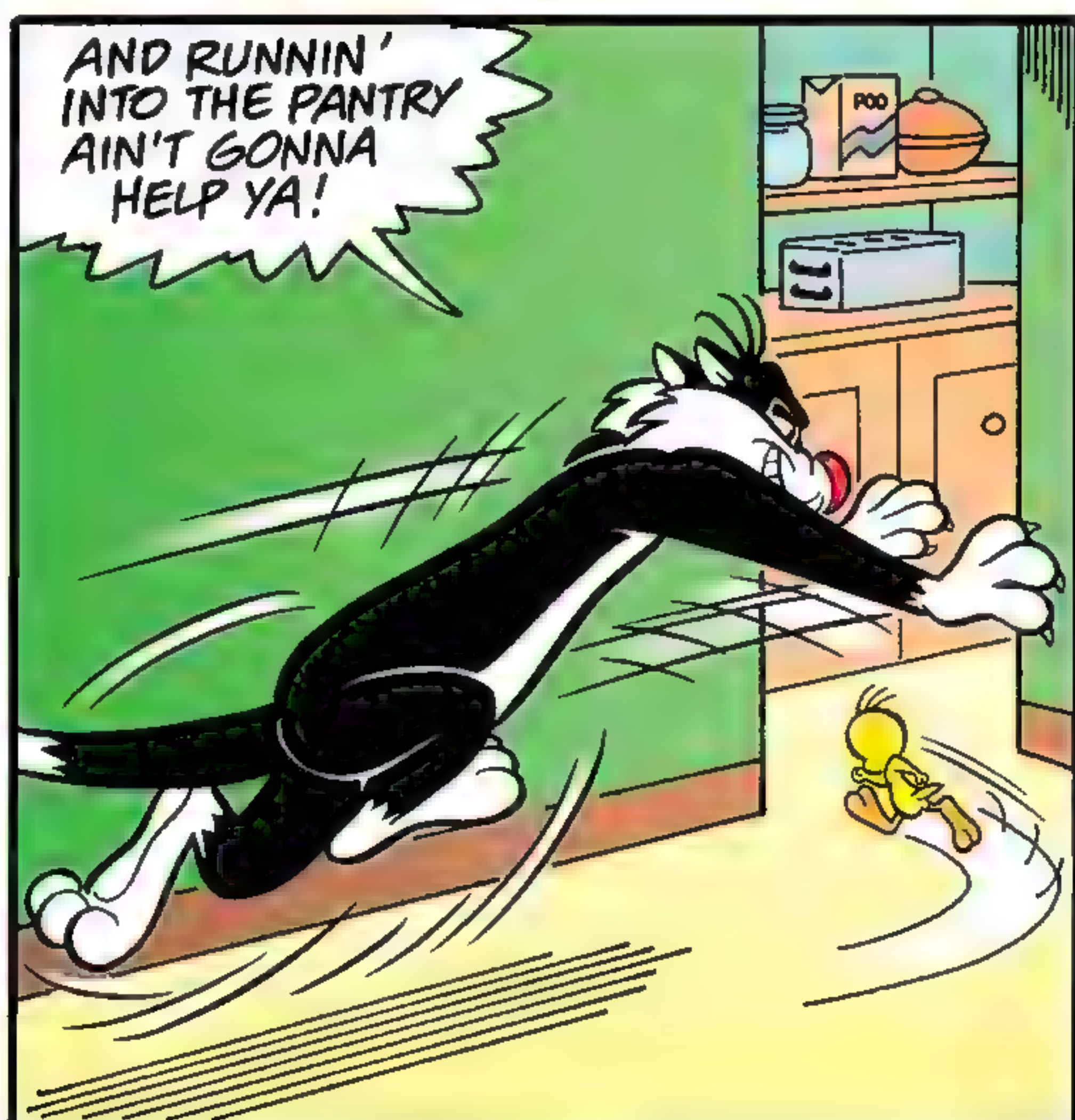


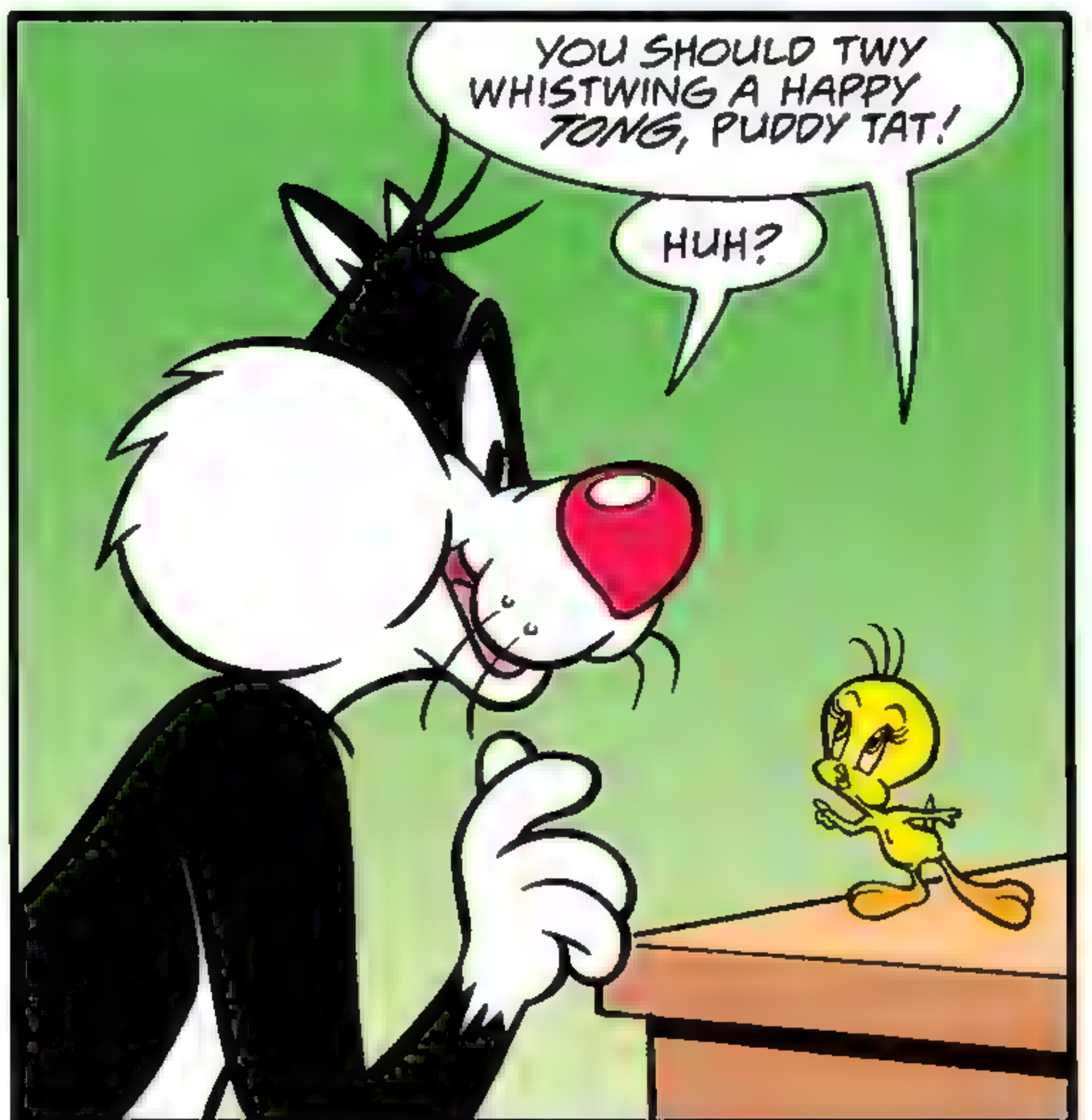
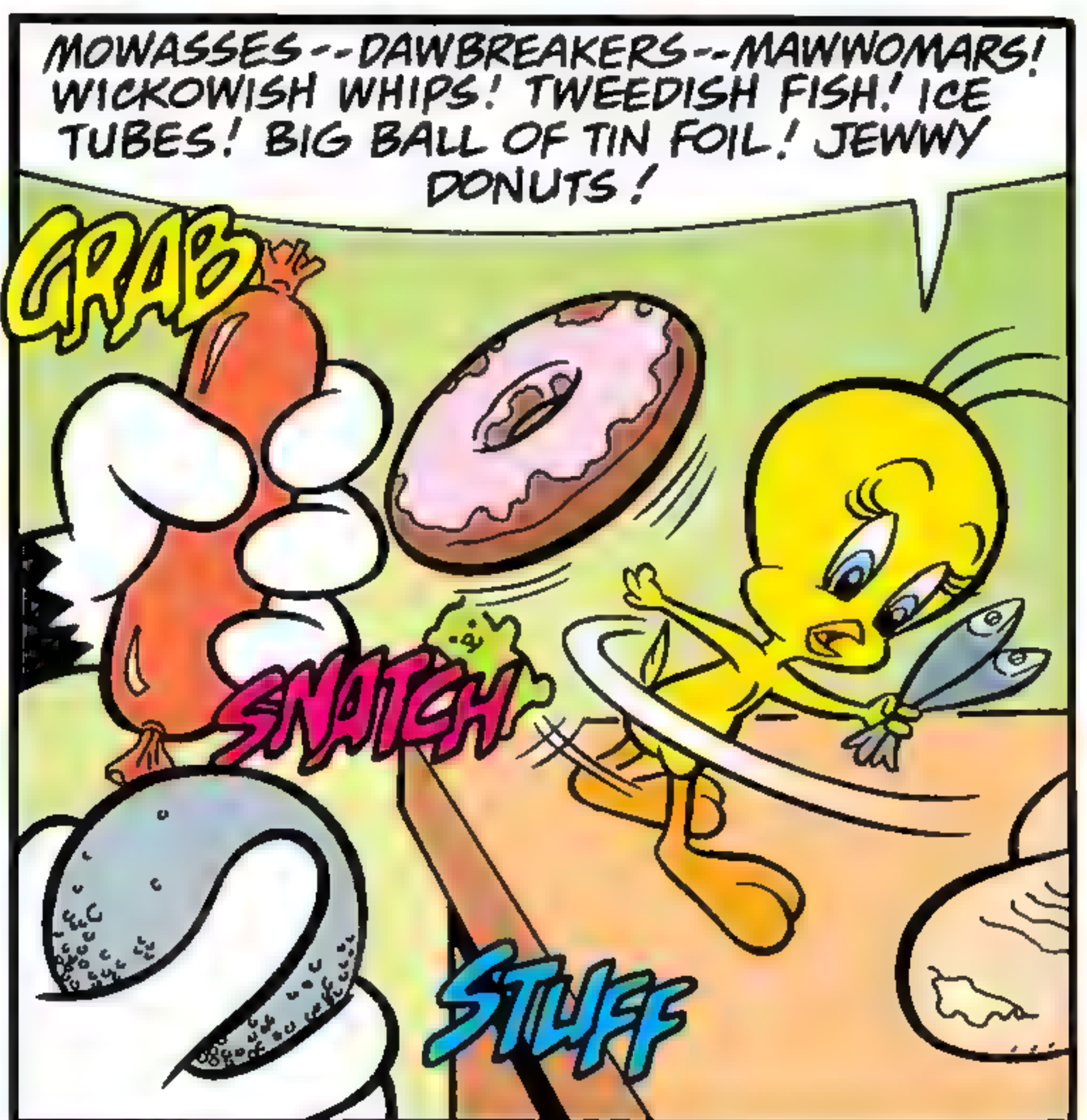
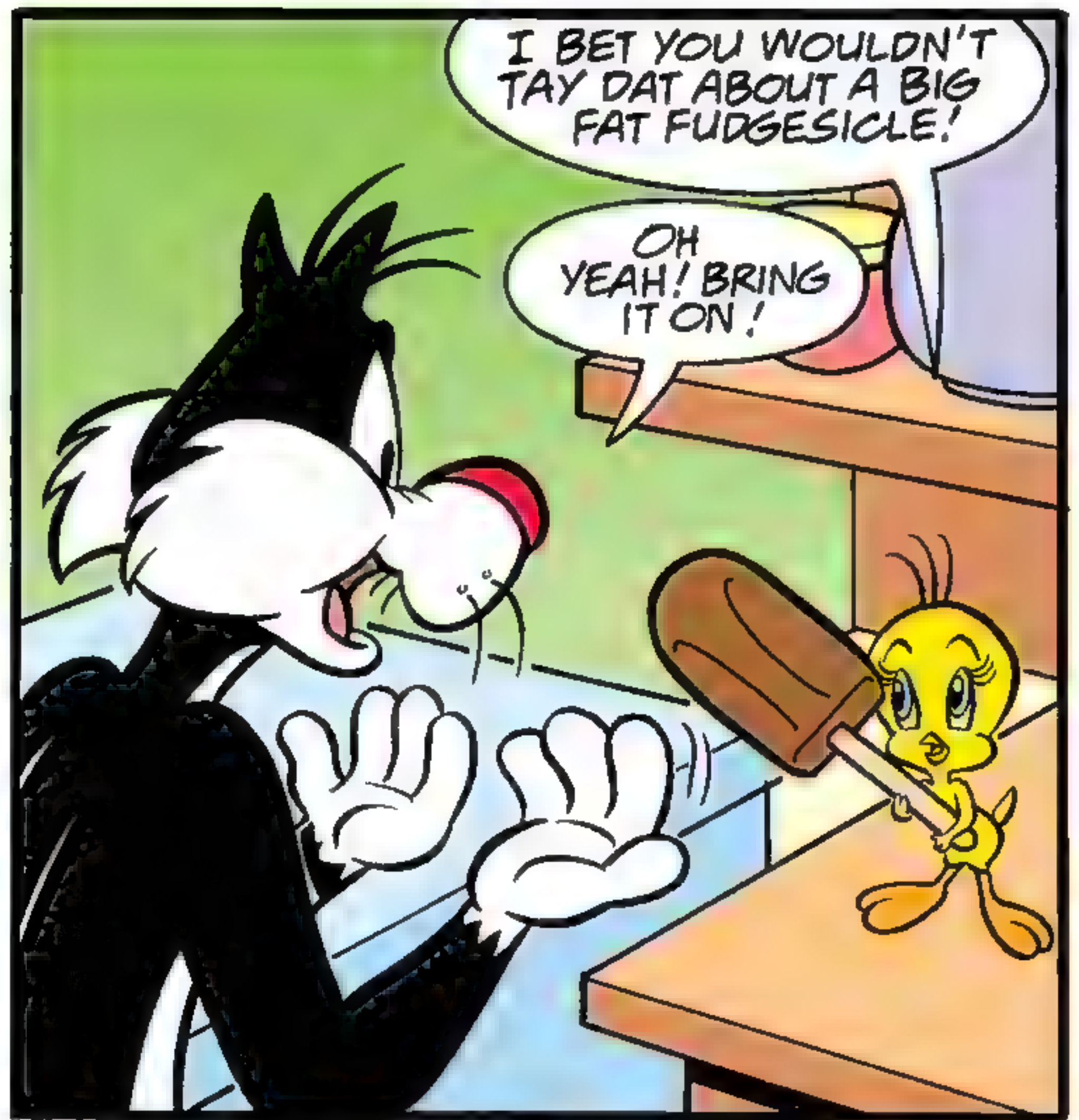
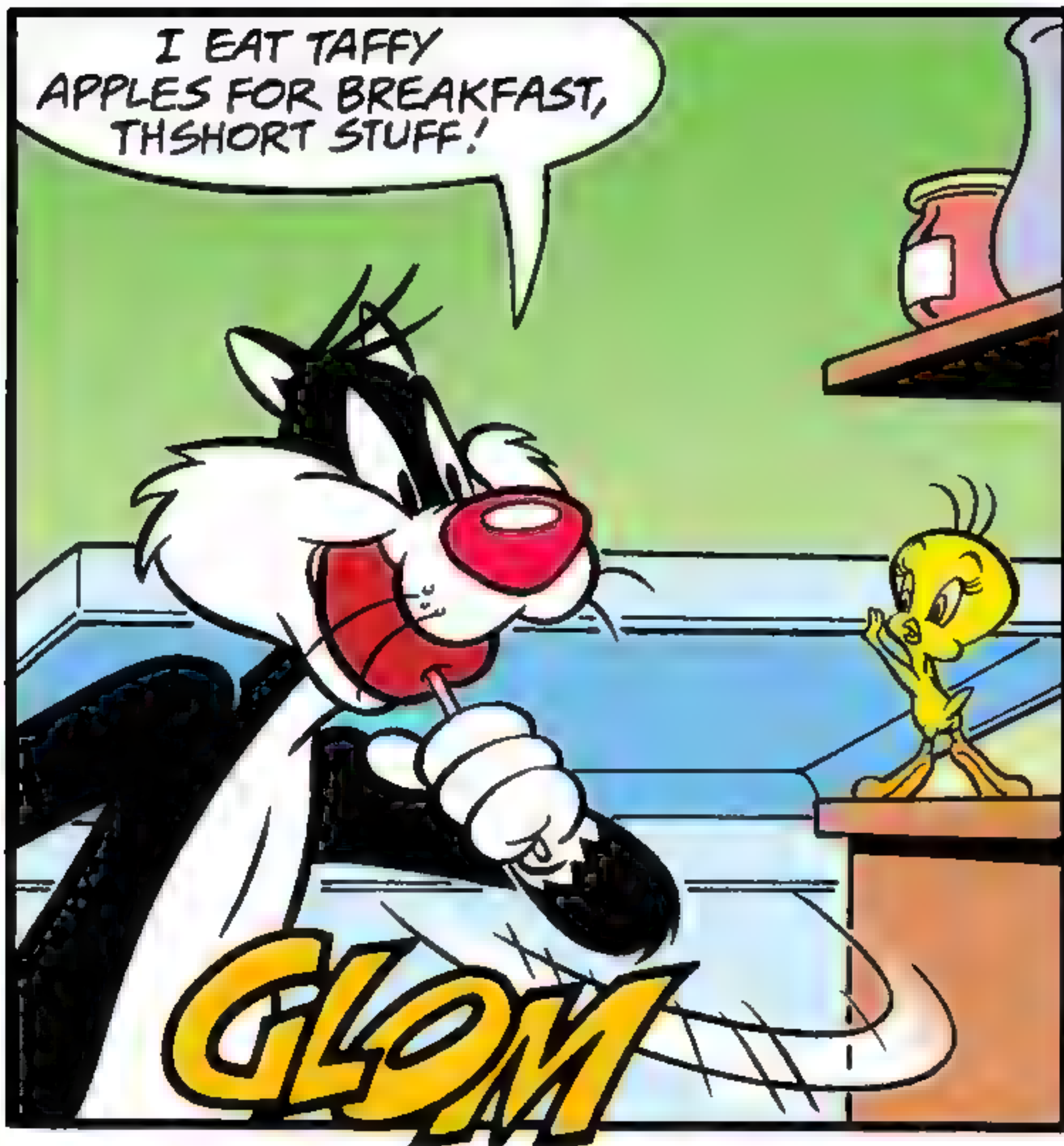




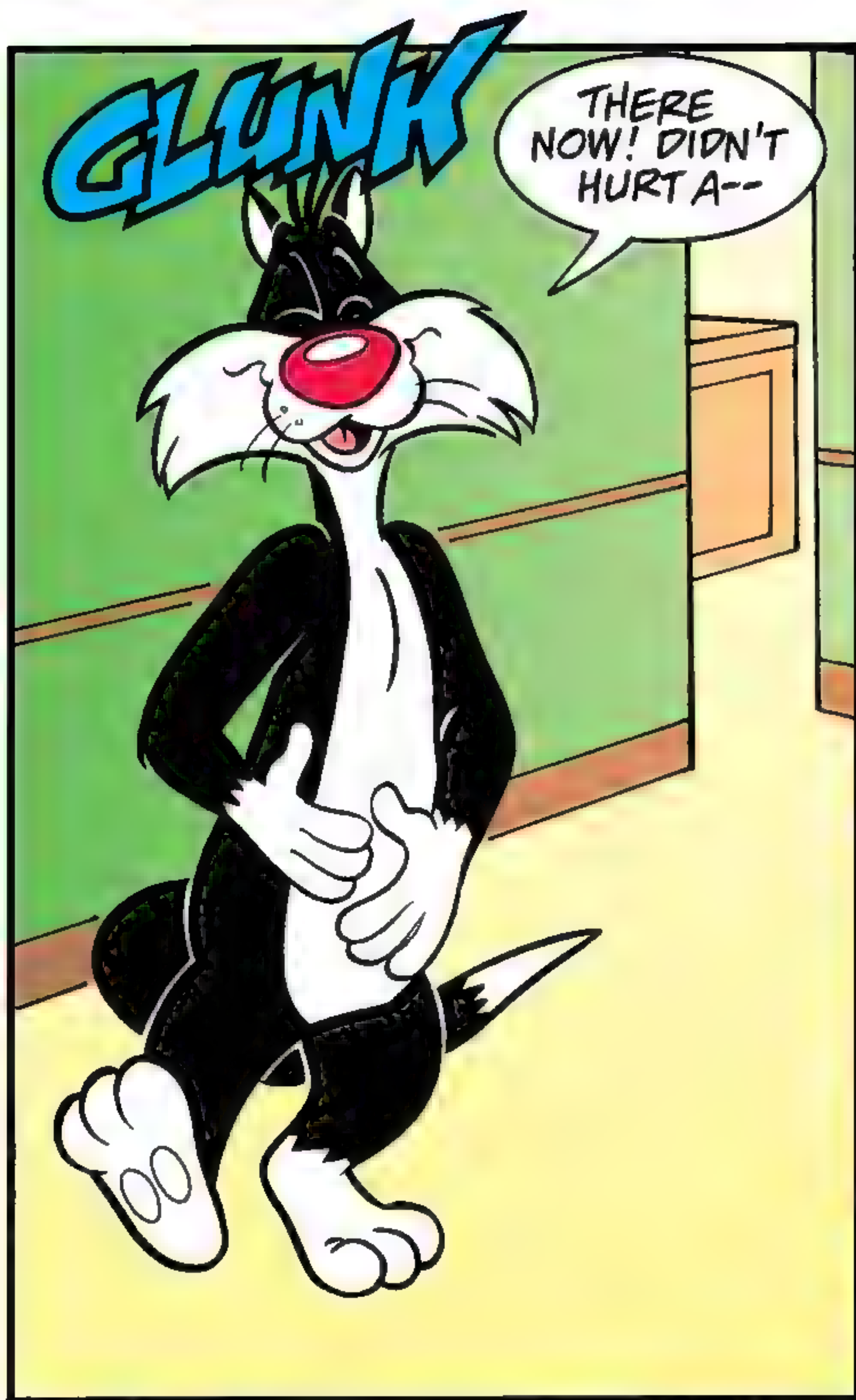


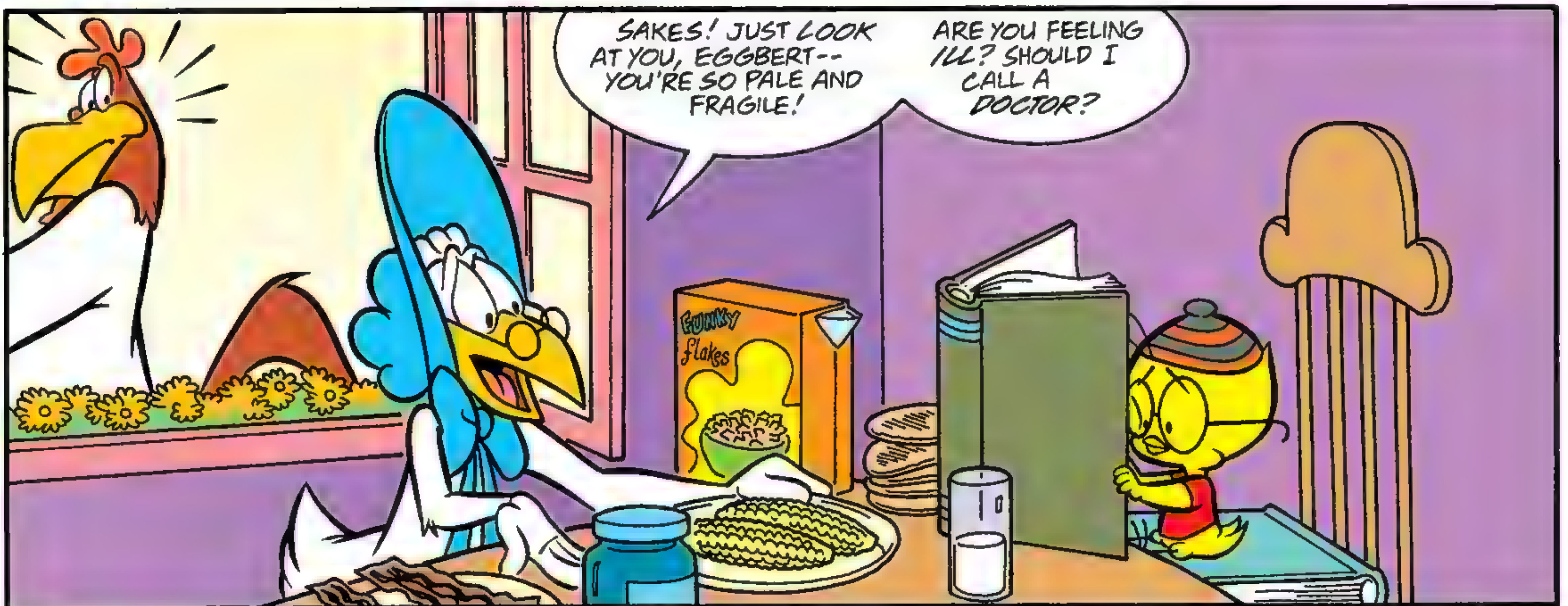
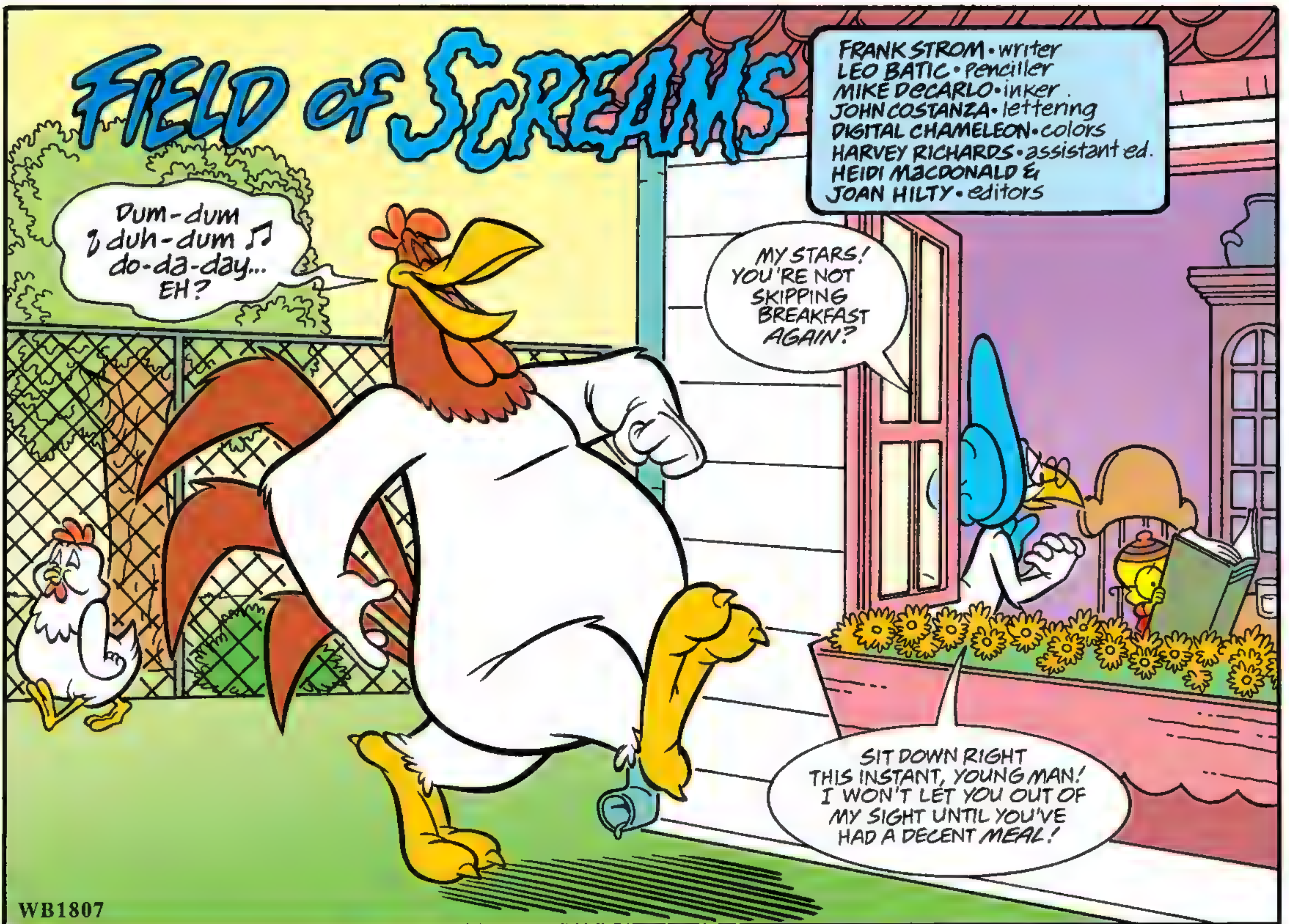


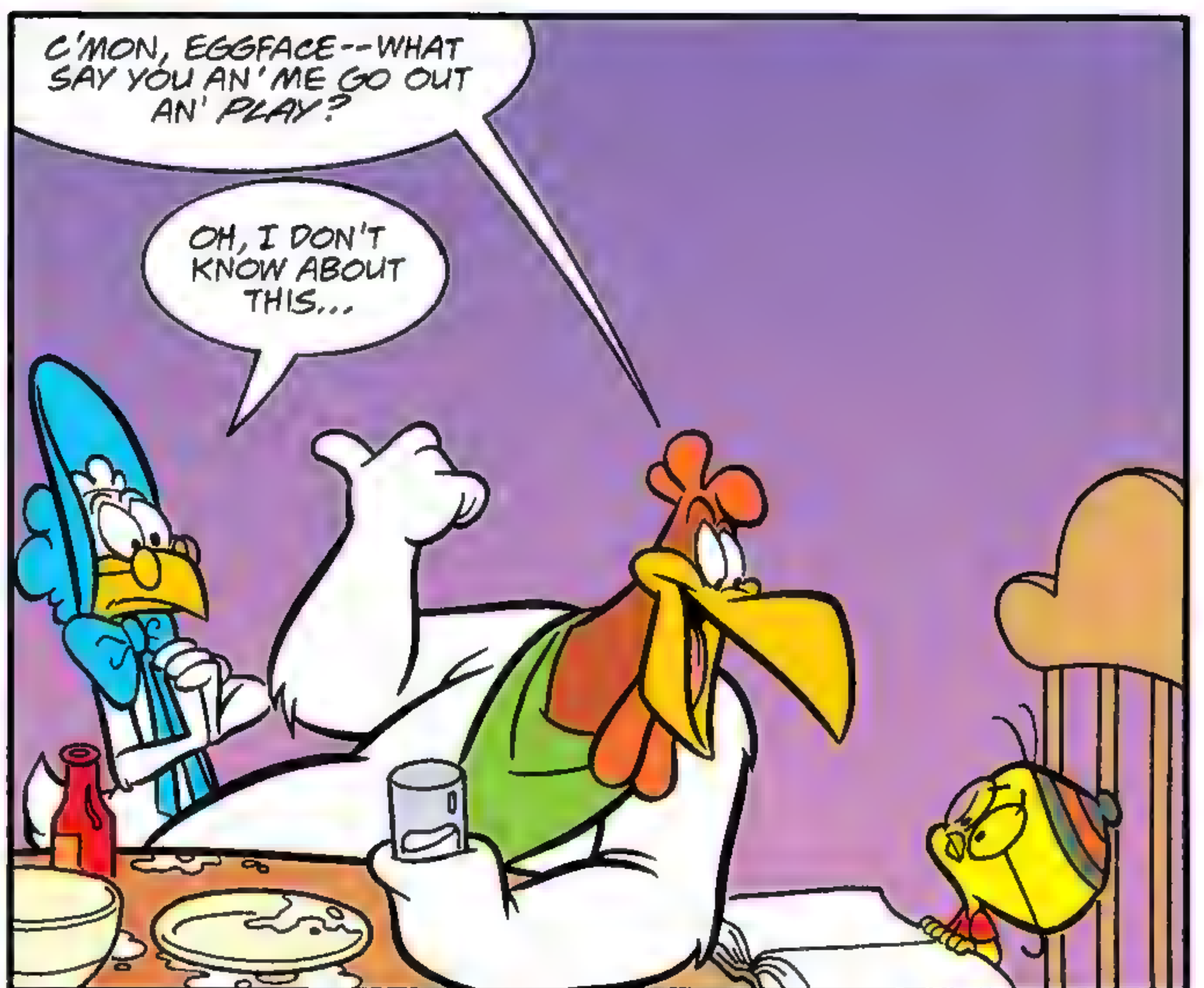
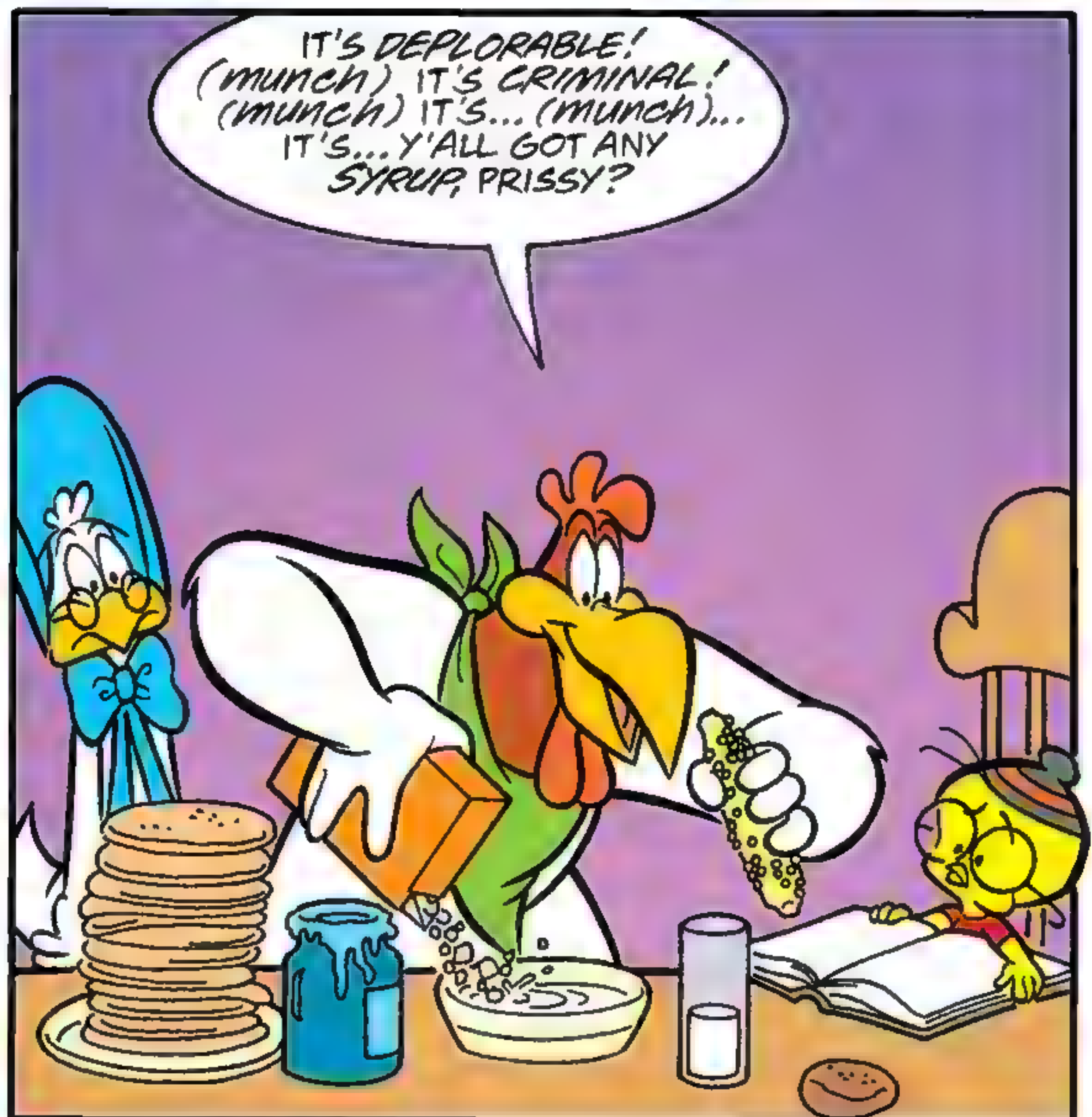
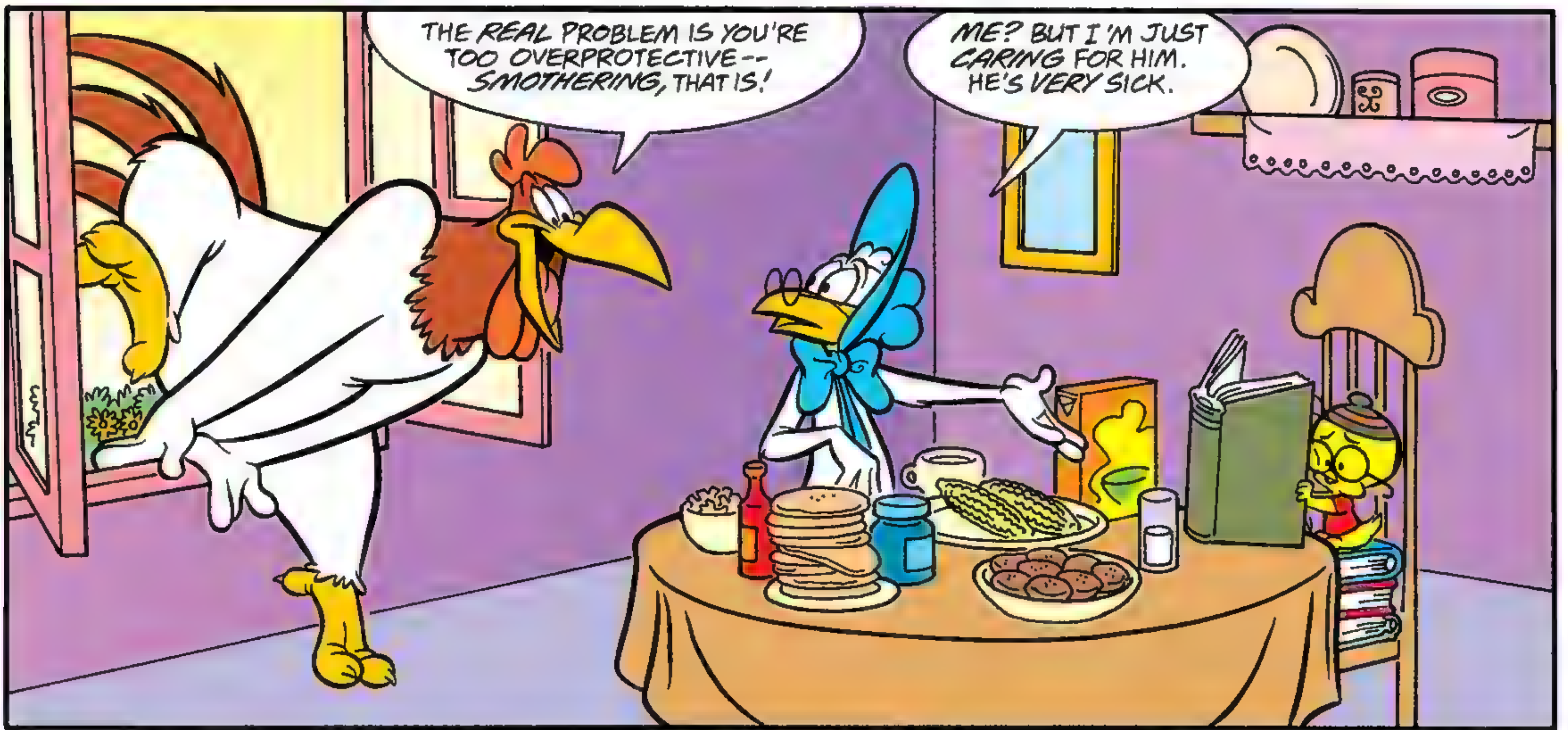


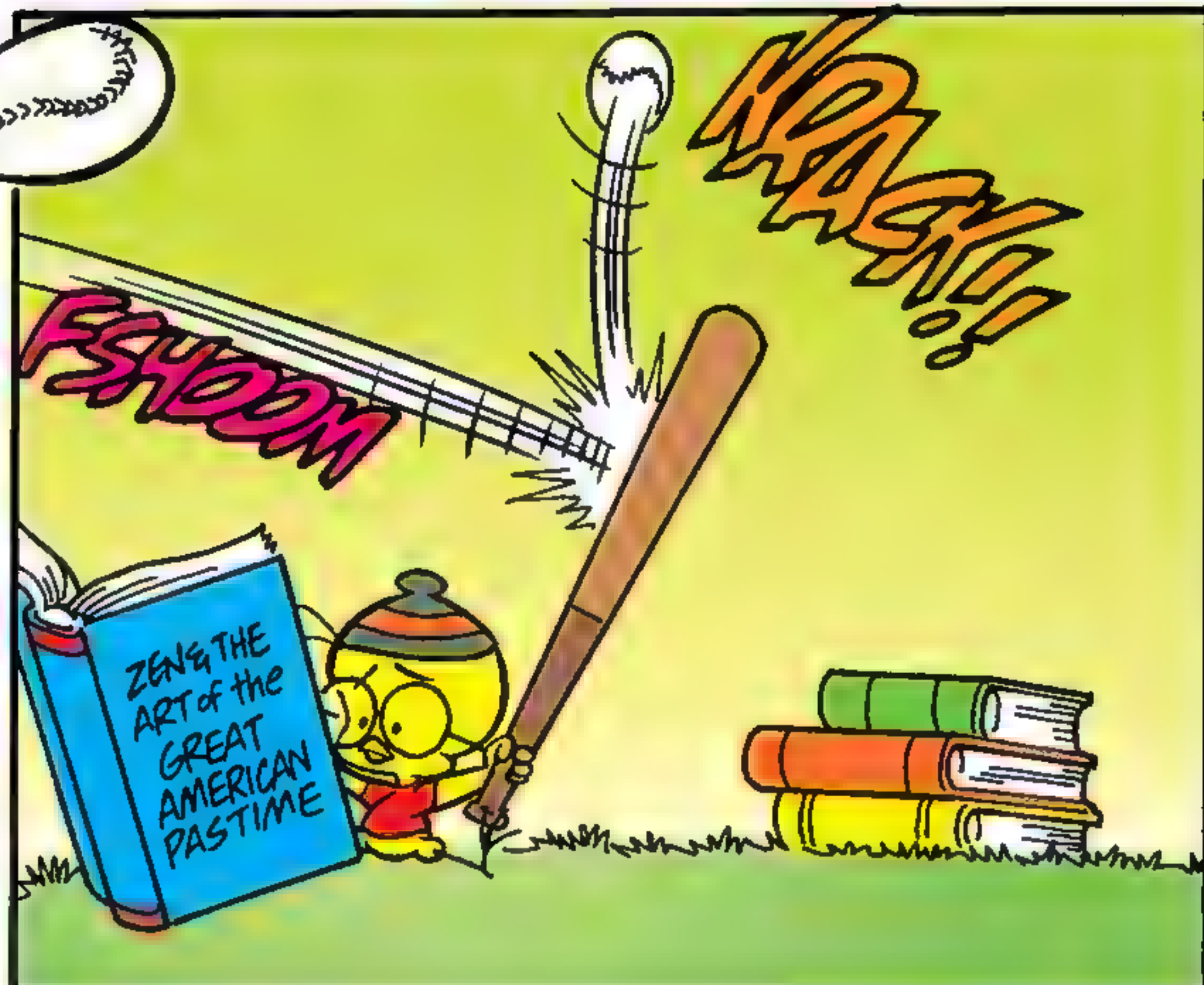
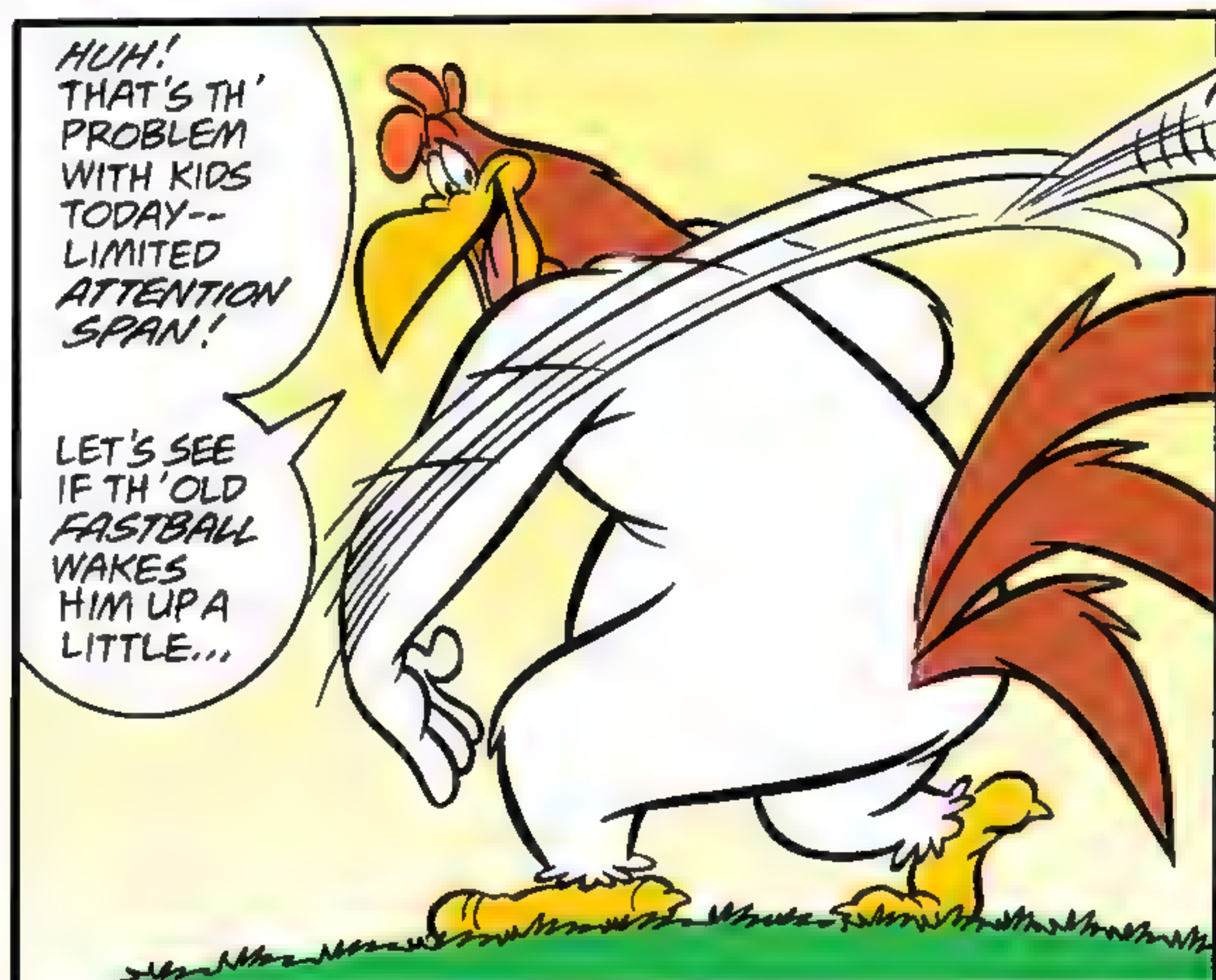
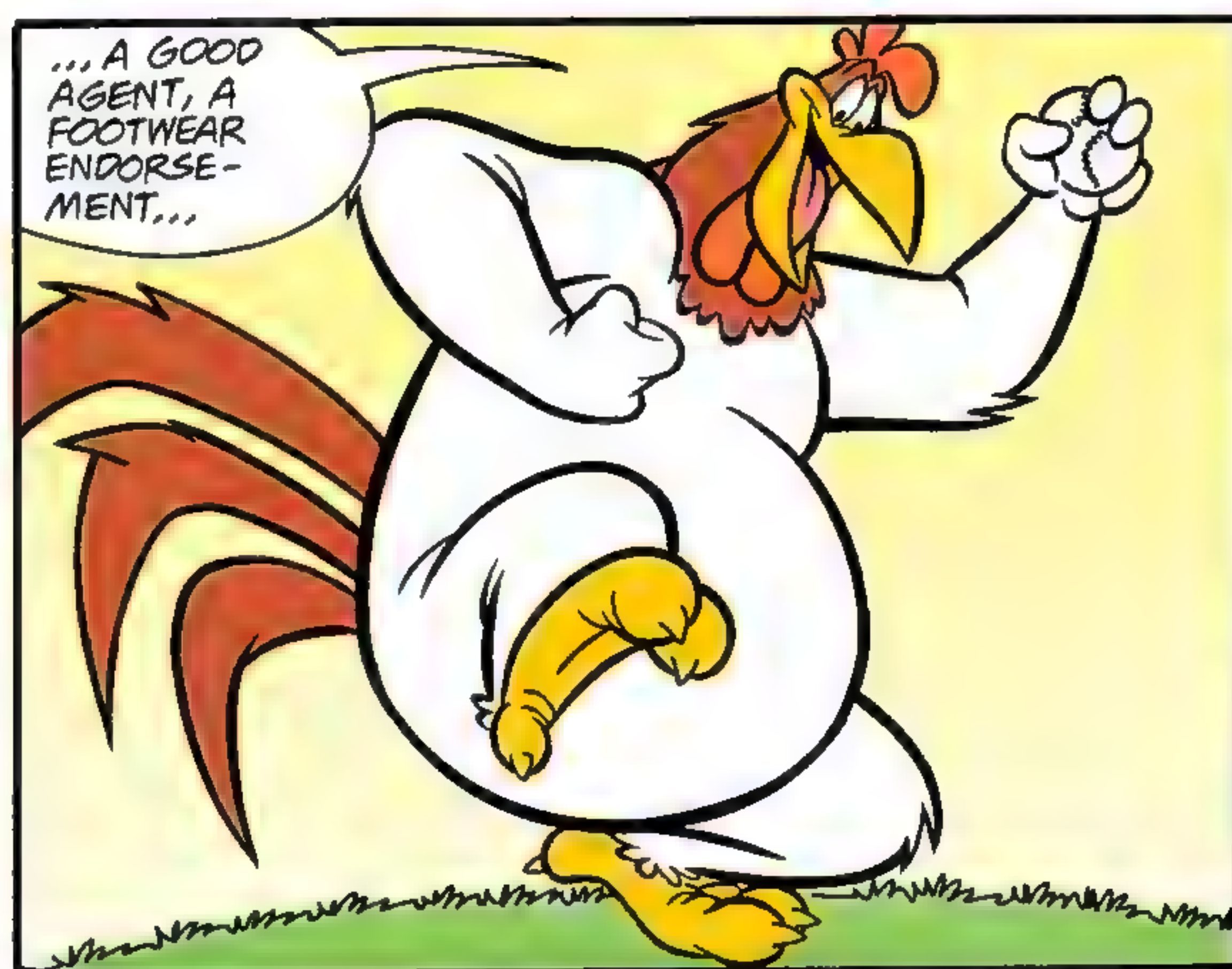
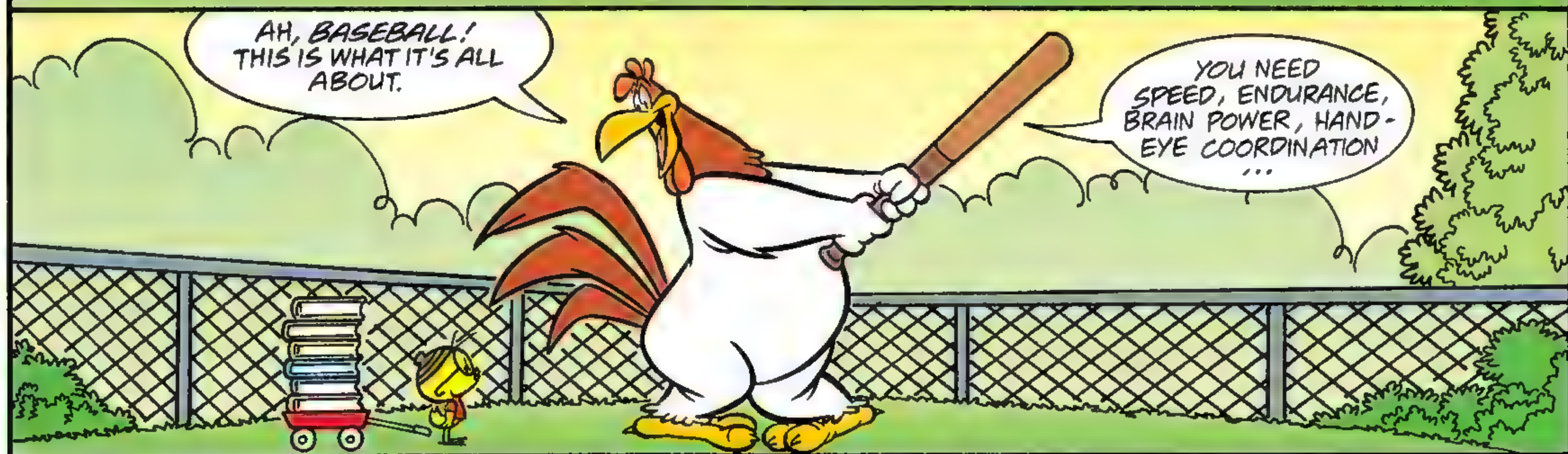
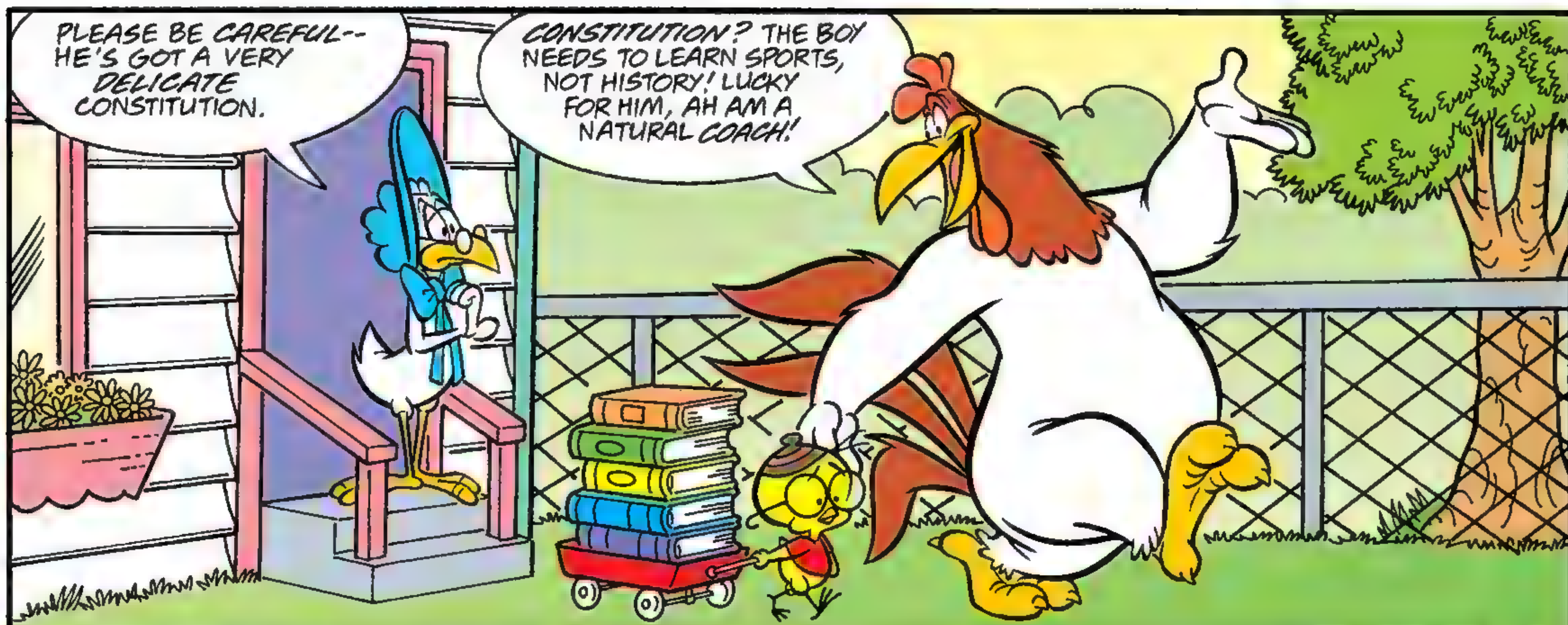


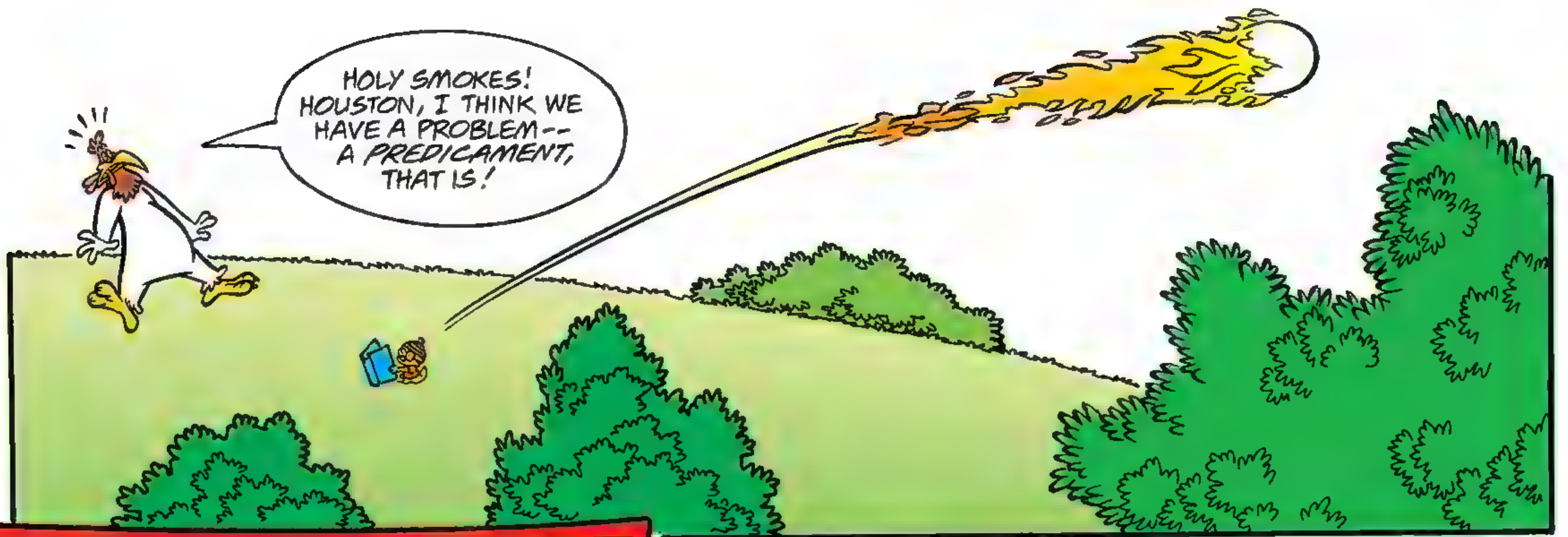




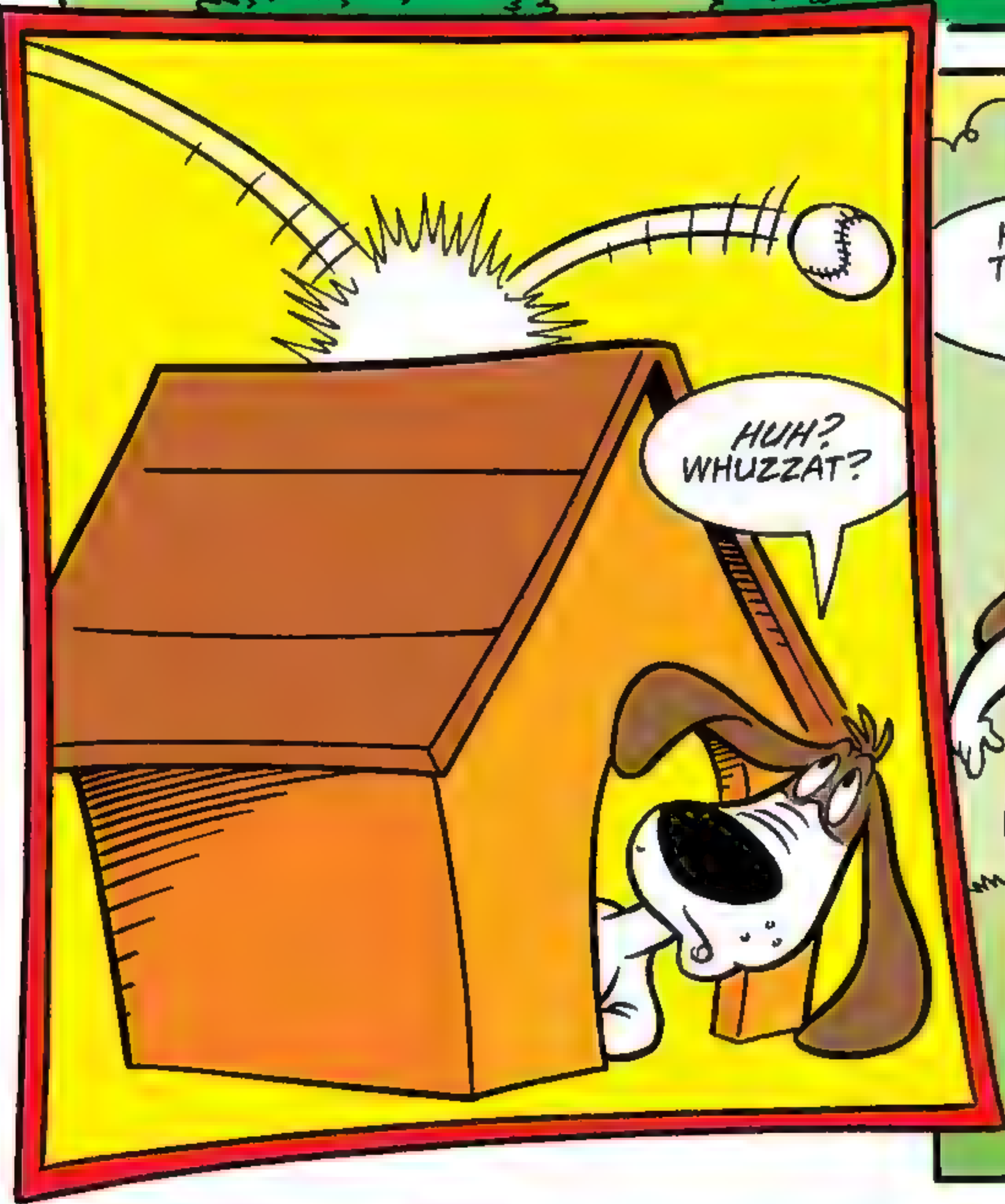




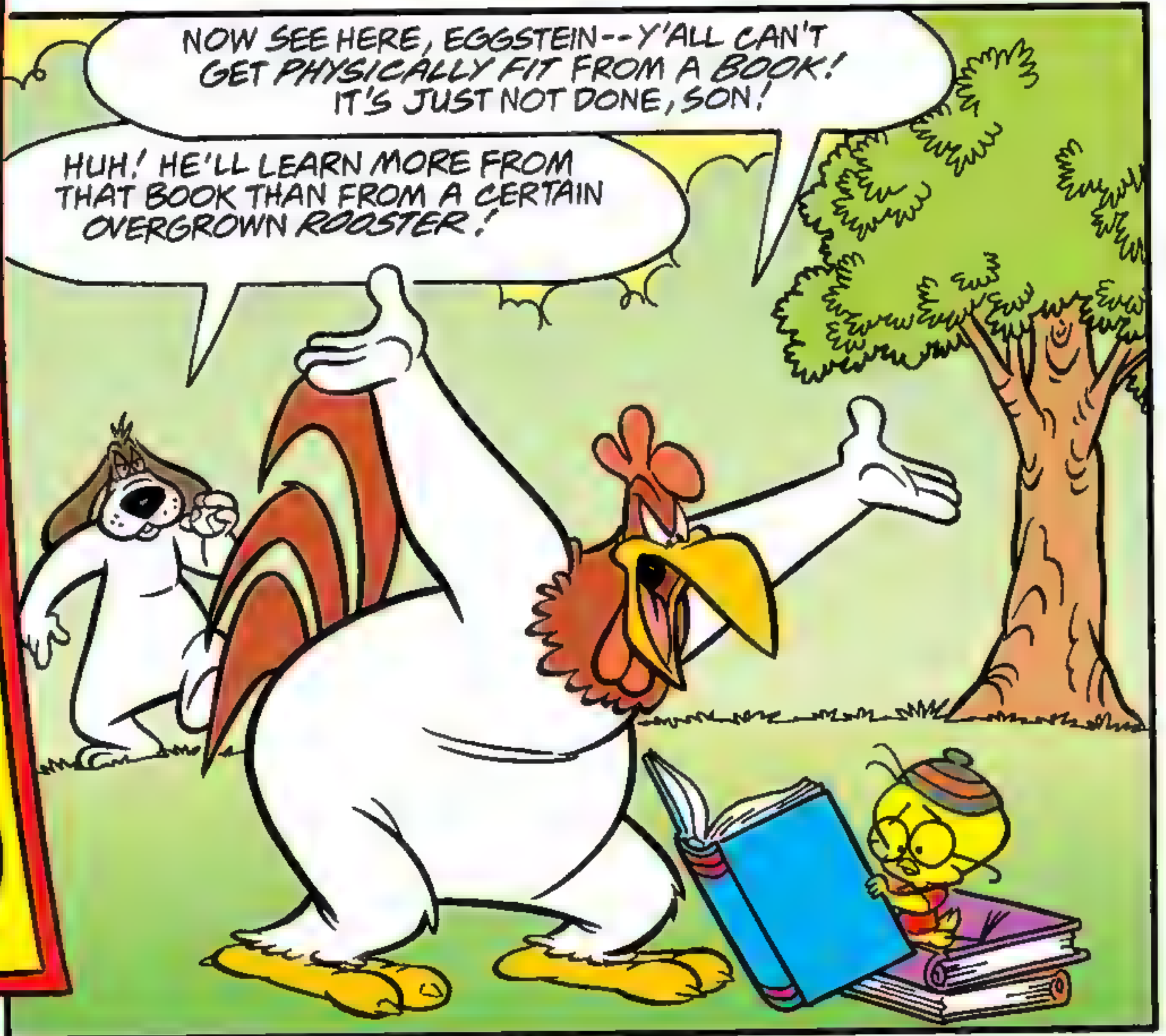




HOLY SMOKES!
HOUSTON, I THINK WE
HAVE A PROBLEM--
A PREDICAMENT,
THAT IS!



HUH?
WHUZZAT?



NOW SEE HERE, EGGSTEIN--Y'ALL CAN'T
GET PHYSICALLY FIT FROM A BOOK!
IT'S JUST NOT DONE, SON!

HUH! HE'LL LEARN MORE FROM
THAT BOOK THAN FROM A CERTAIN
OVERGROWN ROOSTER!



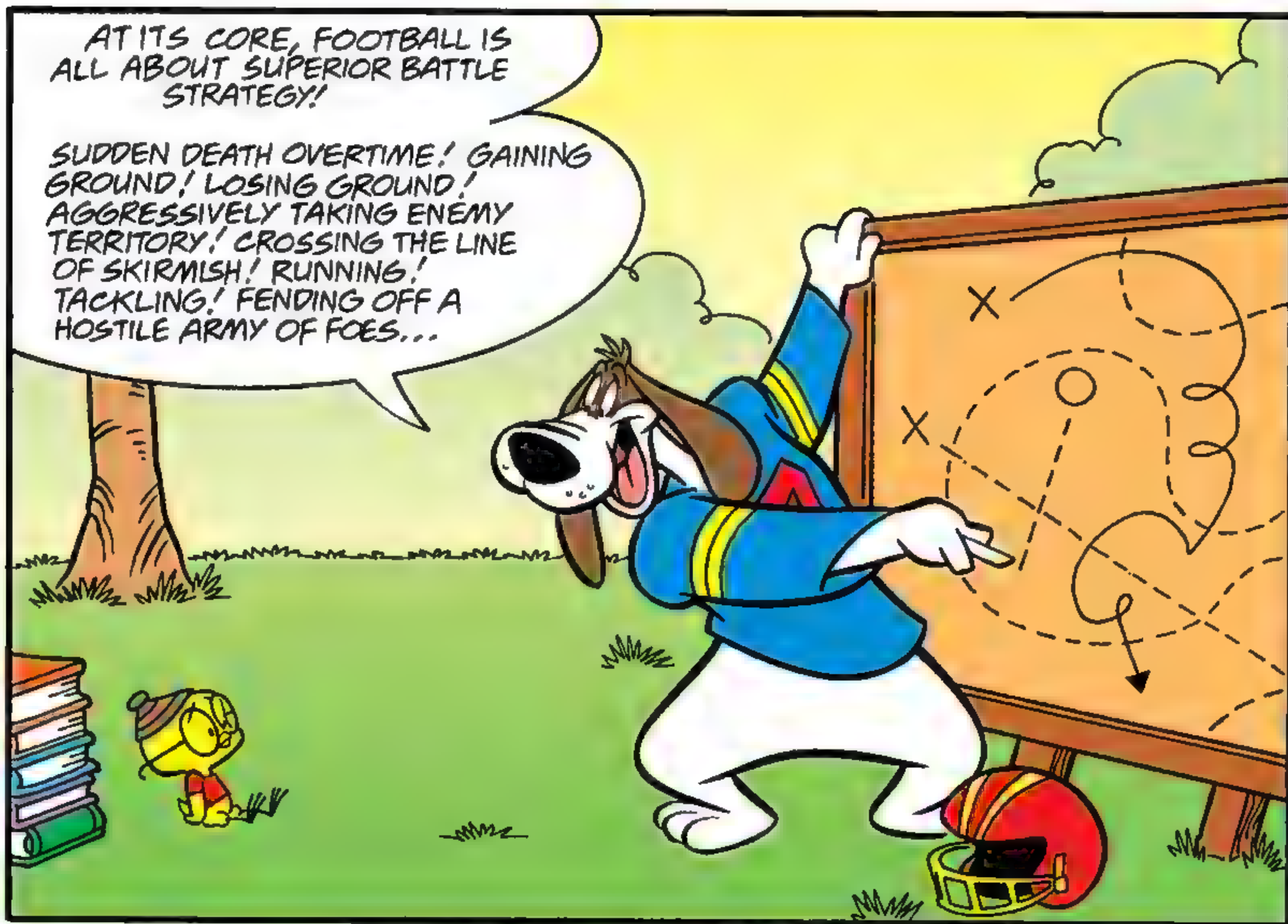
OH, IS THAT
RIGHT?

IT'S GOT MORE COACHING
CREDENTIALS FOR ONE THING.
AN' FOR ANOTHER...BASEBALL
IS FER WIMPS.



WIMPS?!? THAT'S COTTON-
PICKIN' UNPATRIOTIC,
SIR!

IT'S THE TRUTH.
WHAT THE KID NEEDS
IS TO PLAY FOOTBALL--
A REAL MAN'S
GAME, AN' A VERY
SIMPLE ONE
AT THAT...

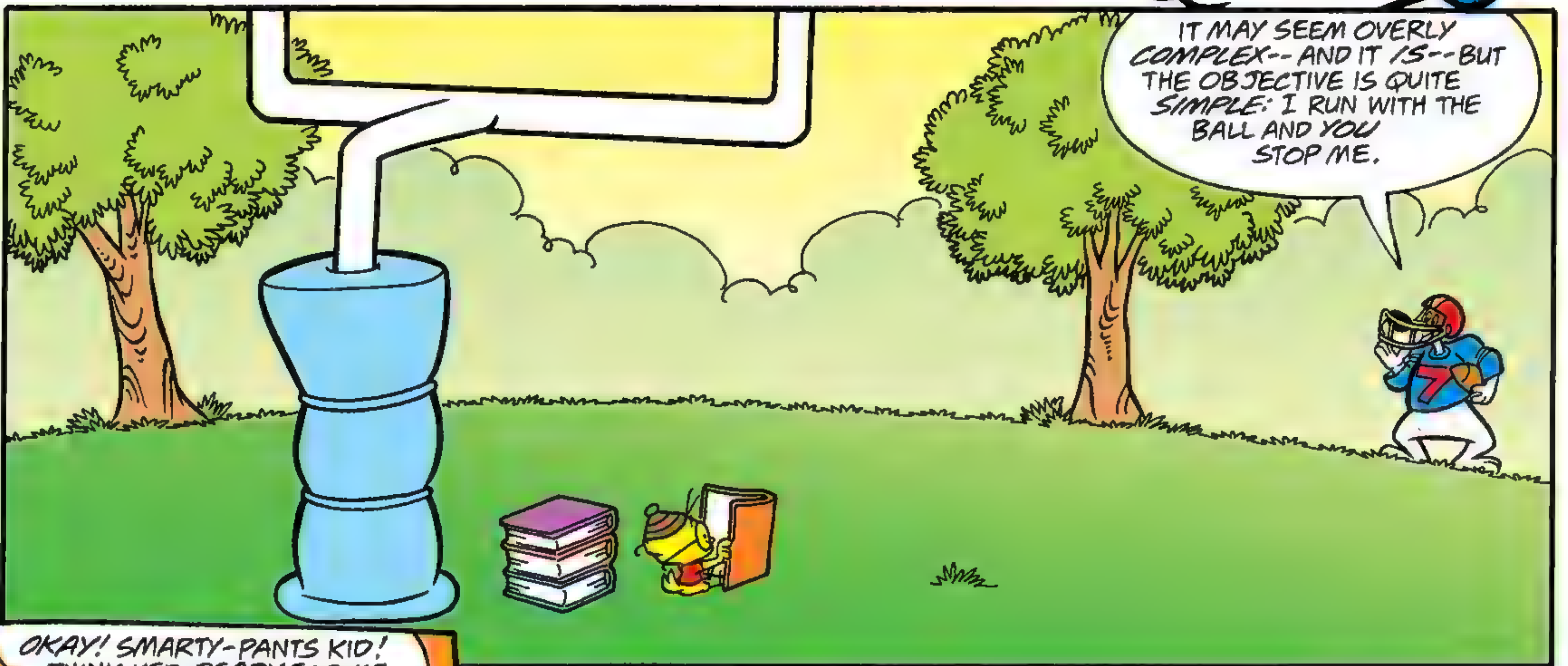


AT ITS CORE, FOOTBALL IS ALL ABOUT SUPERIOR BATTLE STRATEGY!

SUDDEN DEATH OVERTIME! GAINING GROUND! LOSING GROUND! AGGRESSIVELY TAKING ENEMY TERRITORY! CROSSING THE LINE OF SKIRMISH! RUNNING! TACKLING! FENDING OFF A HOSTILE ARMY OF FOES...



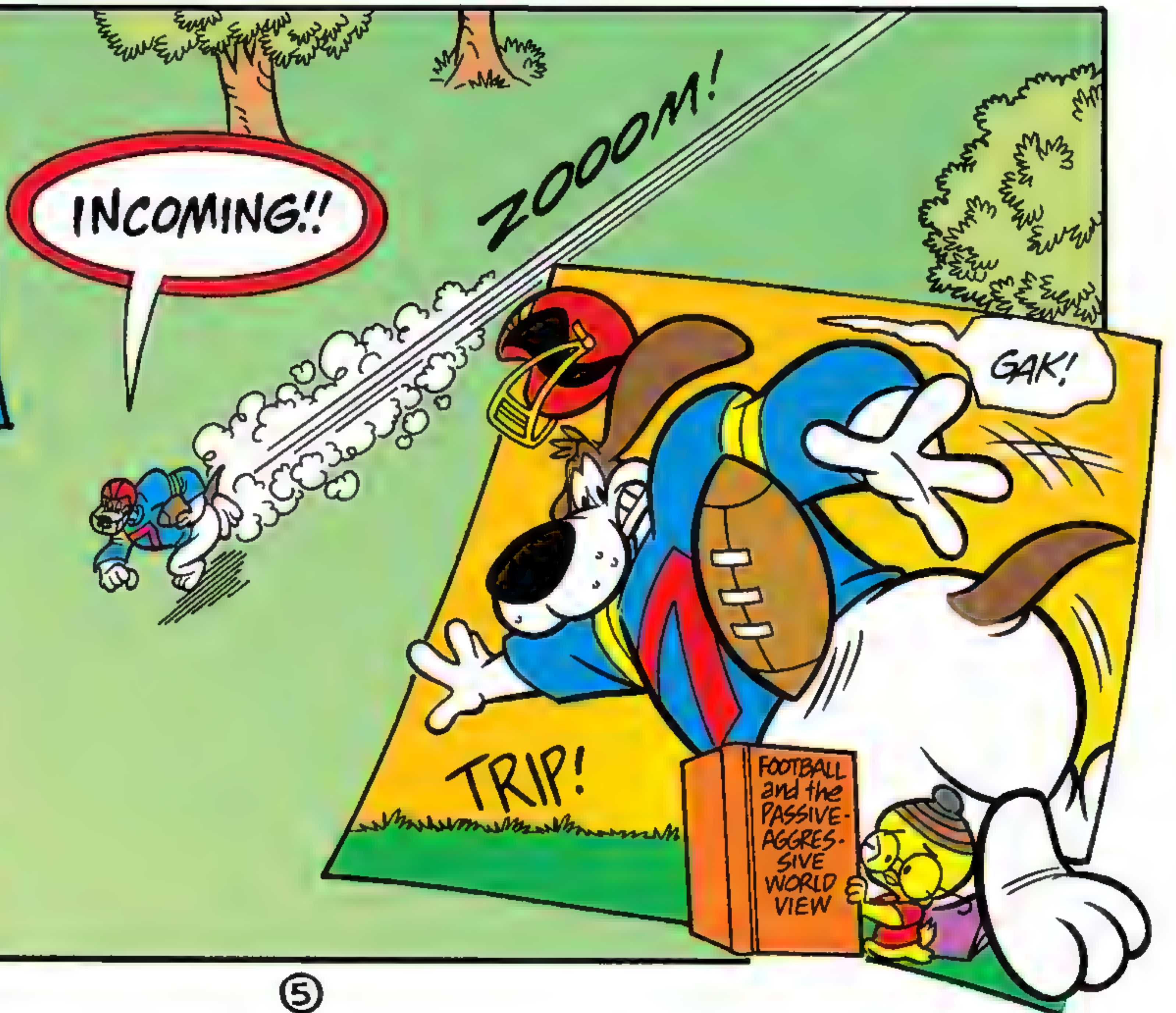
...UH... SO'S BASICALLY, IF YA GET THE BALL OVER THE LINE, YOU WIN.



IT MAY SEEM OVERLY COMPLEX-- AND IT IS-- BUT THE OBJECTIVE IS QUITE SIMPLE: I RUN WITH THE BALL AND YOU STOP ME.



OKAY! SMARTY-PANTS KID! THINK YER READY FOR ME, SONNY?



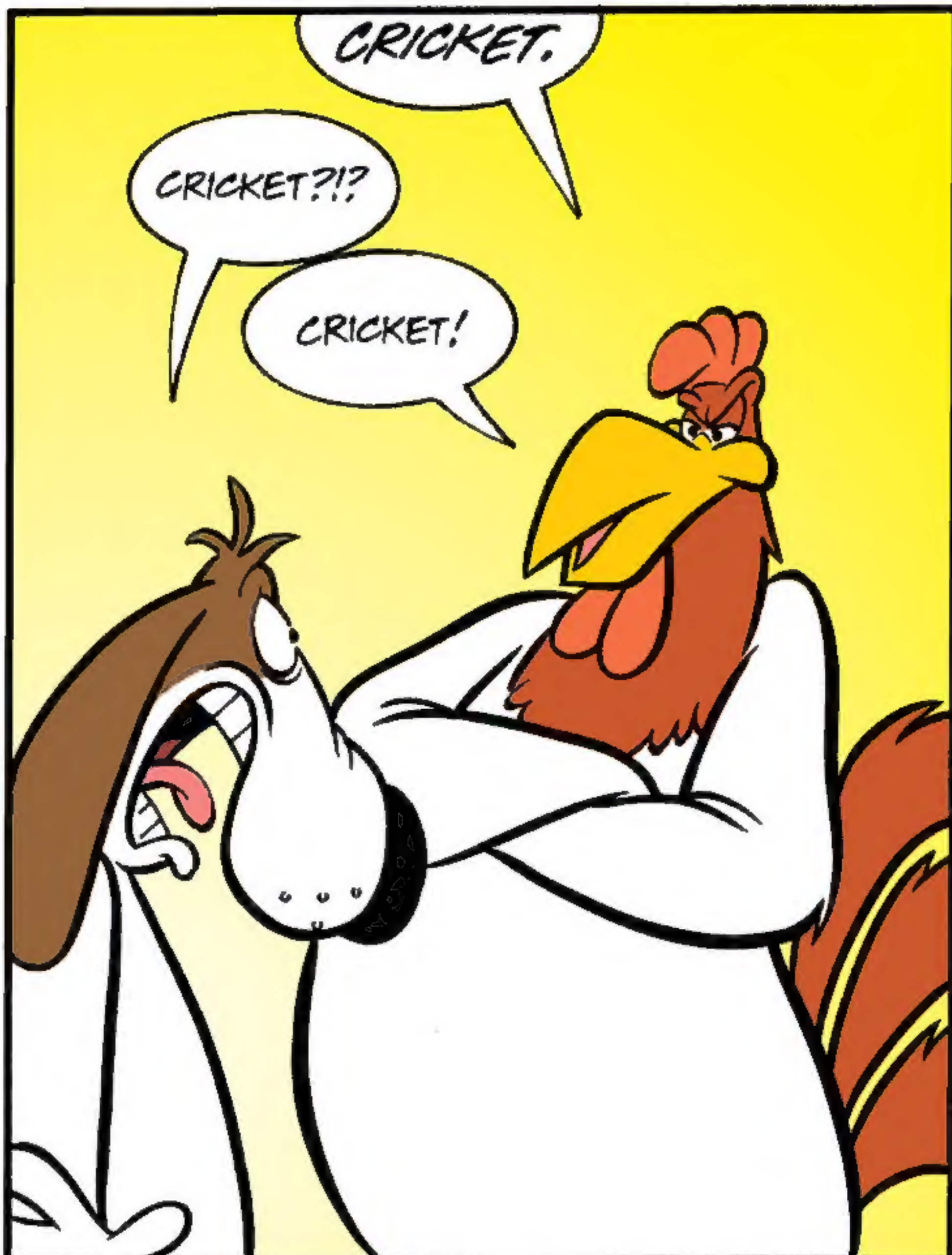
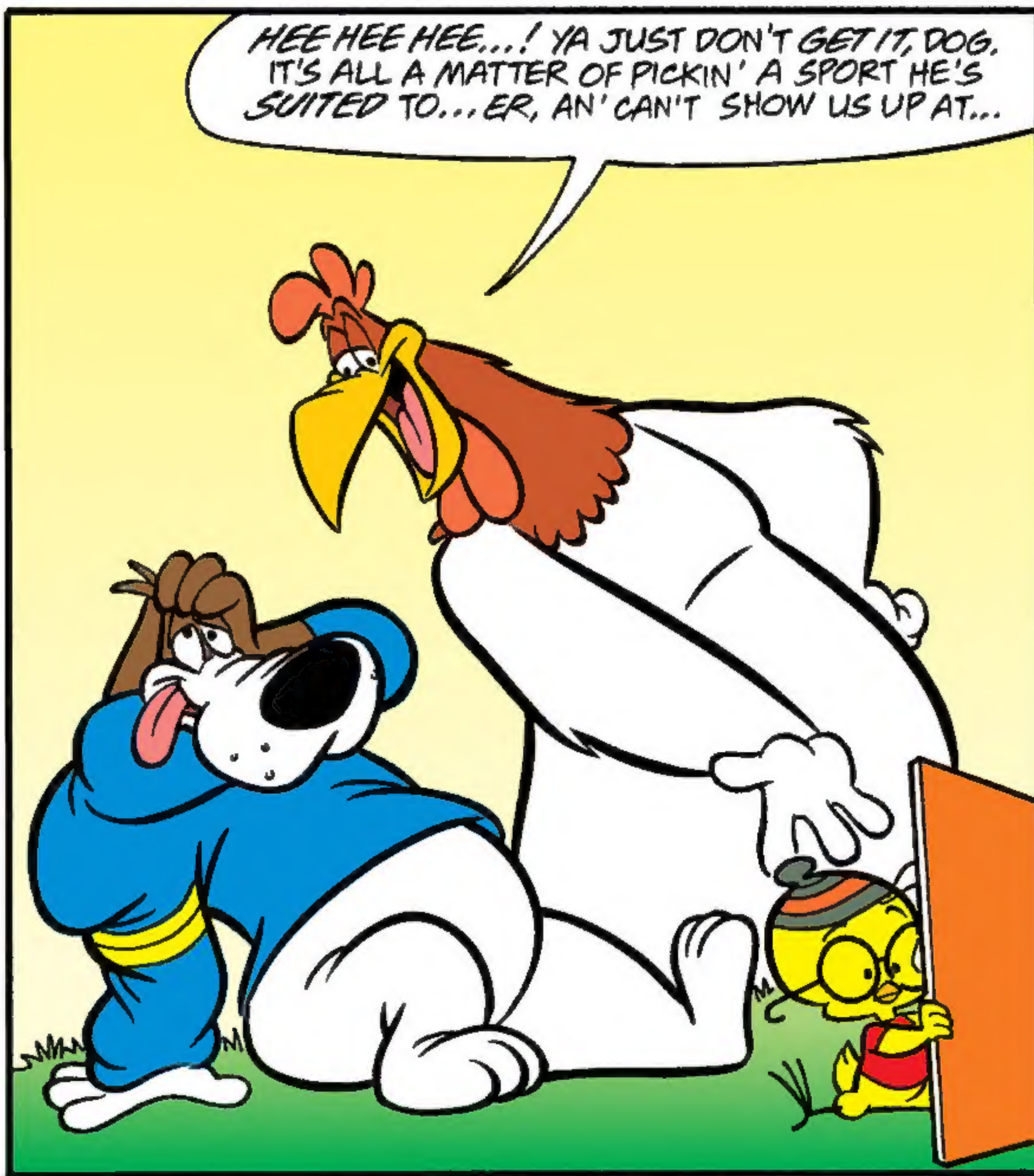
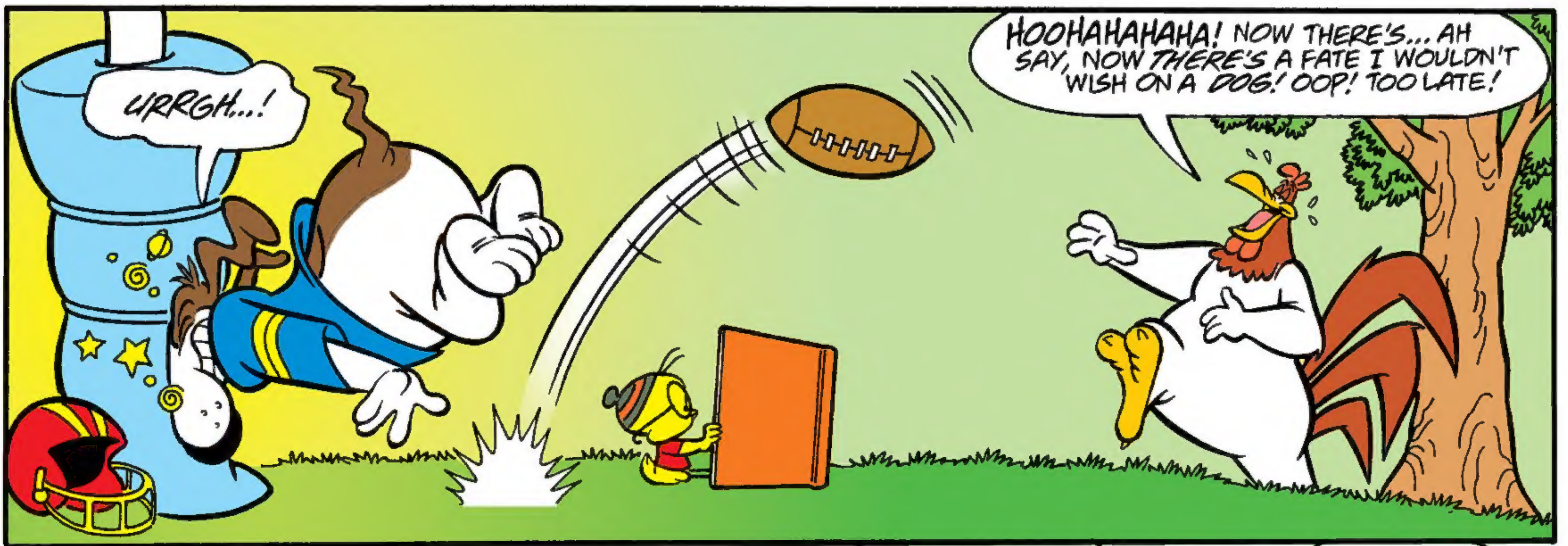
INCOMING!!

ZOOOM!

GAK!

TRIP!

FOOTBALL and the PASSIVE-AGGRESSIVE WORLD VIEW



ER... YOU DO
KNOW HOW TO PLAY
CRICKET, DON'T
YOU?

ME? OF COURSE!
WHAT ABOUT YOU?

YOU JEST,
DOG! WHY, I
PRACTICALLY
INVENTED THE
GAME...

FIRST... AH SAY, FIRST
ORDER OF BUSINESS IS TO
DRAW OURSELVES A PLAYING
FIELD THAT'S REGULATION--
LEGAL, THAT IS!

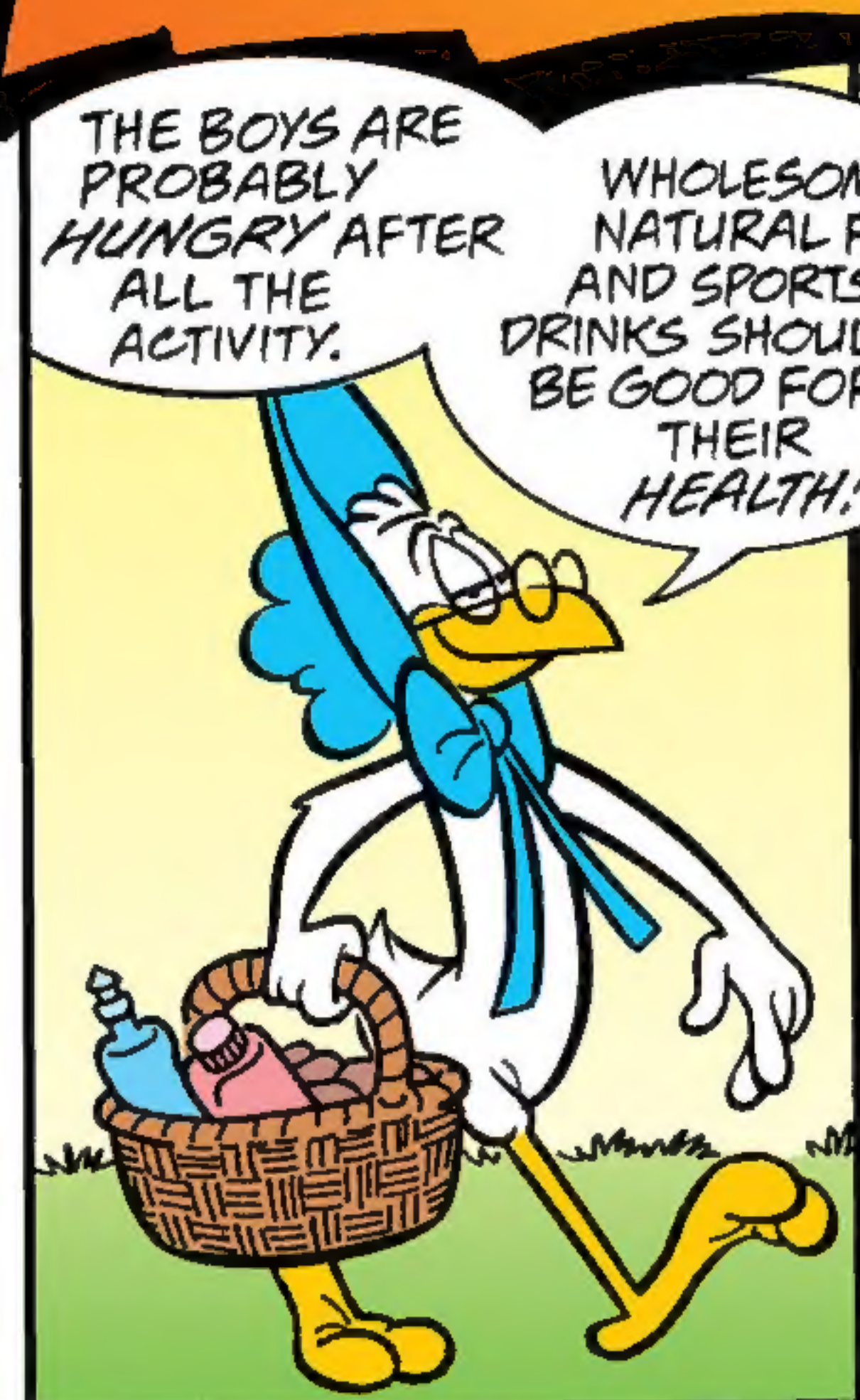
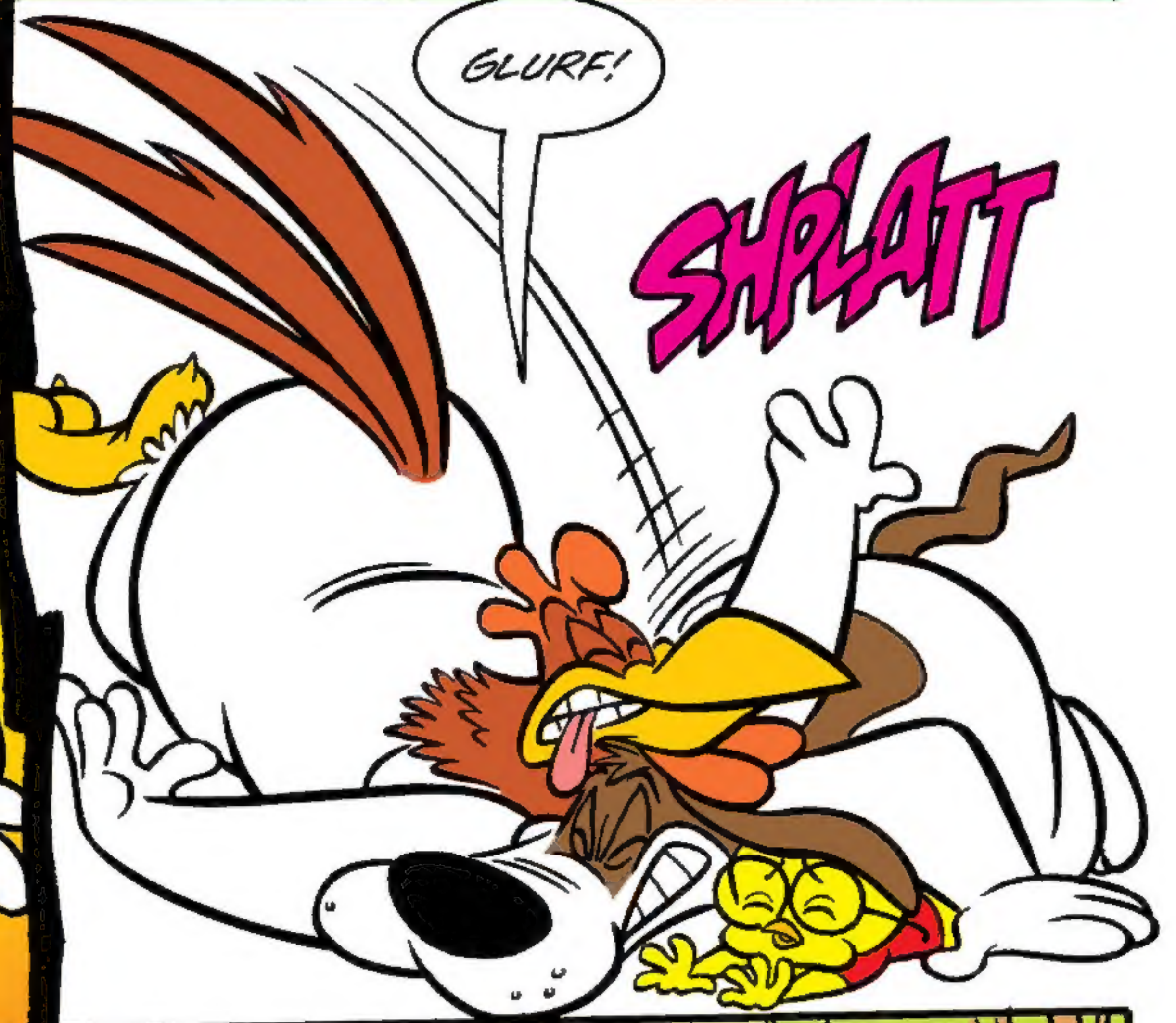
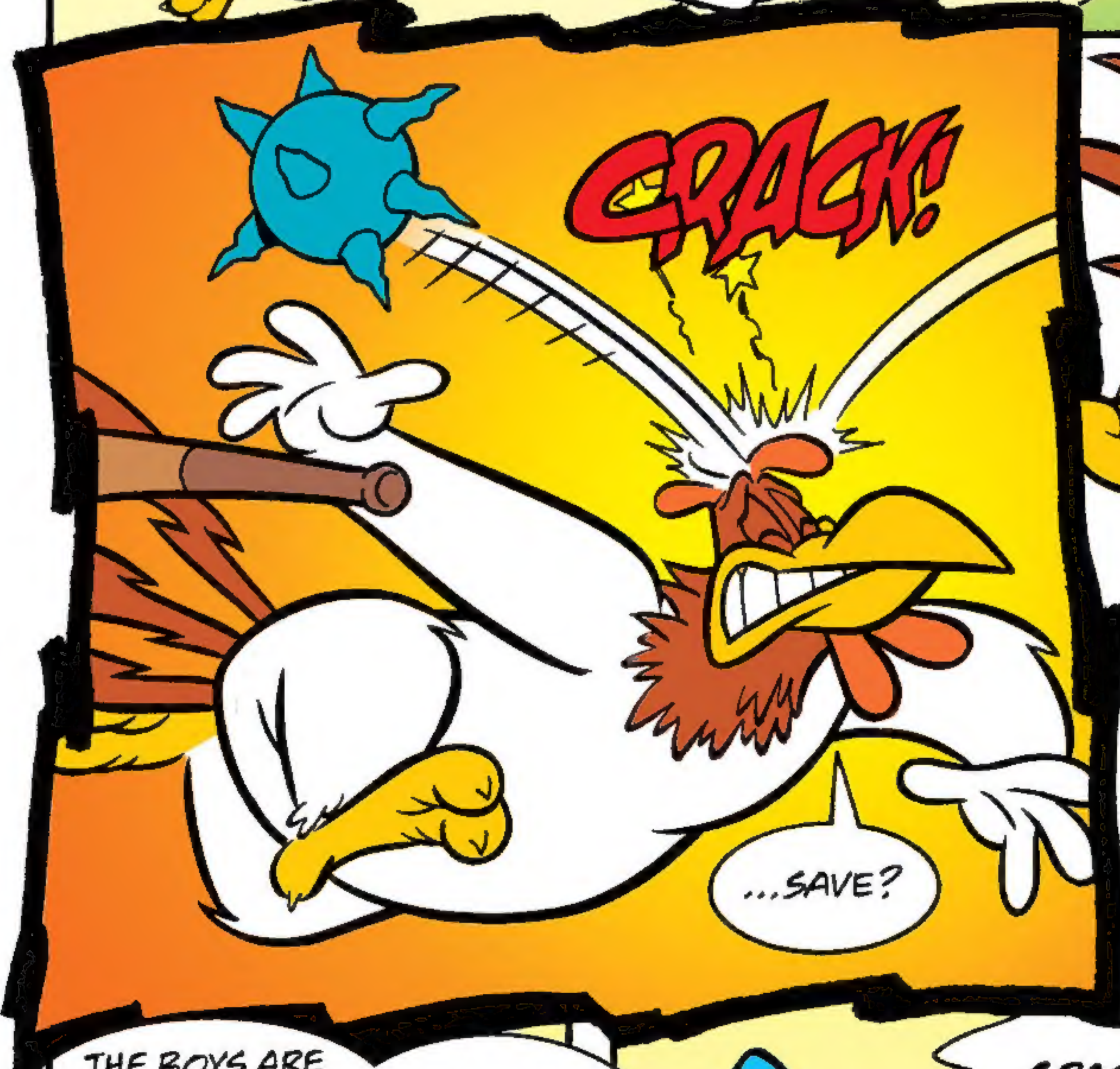
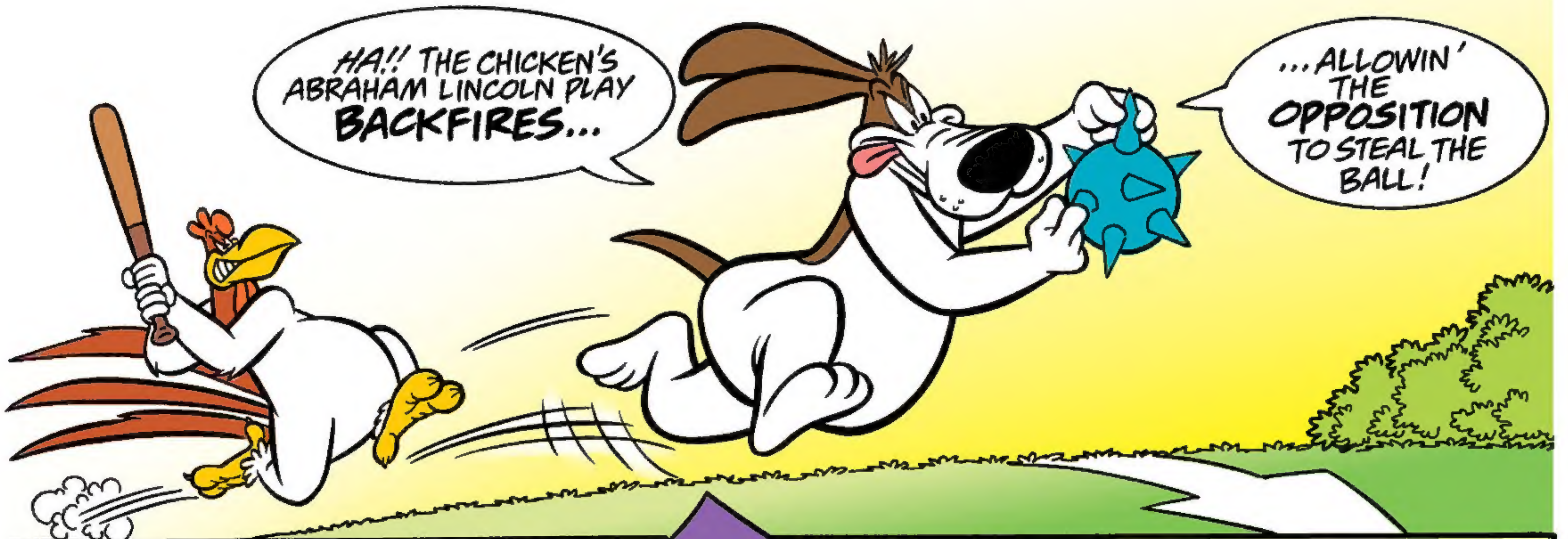
BROTHER,
I'D HATE TO
SEE ONE THAT'S
ILLEGAL!

REMEMBER, THE
OBJECT OF THE
GAME IS TO TAKE
YOUR BALL AND
GO HOME!

ONE PROBLEM, D'MAGGIO:
HOW DO WE DRAW UP EVEN-
NUMBERED TEAMS WHEN
WE'VE ONLY GOT THREE
PLAYERS?

LET ME SEE NOW... GAME CALLS
FOR SEVEN TEAMS... TWENTY-
NINE PLAYERS EACH...
SO THAT MEANS...

... IT'S EVERY, AH SAY,
IT'S EVERY MAN FOR
HIMSELF, SON!!!



SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...
THIS MONSTER!"

